THE
PRINCE *of* PILSEN

A Musical Comedy

~

Book and Lyrics by
FRANK PIXLEY

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS

Price $6.00

M. WITMARK & SONS
New York

Rights of Performance and for Mechanical Instruments reserved.

THE PRINCE OF PILSEN

A MUSICAL COMEDY
IN TWO ACTS

LYRICS BY

FRANK PIXLEY

MUSIC BY

GUSTAV LUDERS.

VOCAL SCORE.

Price $6.00

M. Witmark & Sons,
NEW YORK, • CHICAGO, • SAN FRANCISCO,
LONDON.

Copyright 1902 by M. Witmark & Sons. — Entered at Stationers Hall, London, Eng.
International Copyright.

599171

M
1503
L944P

THE PRINCE OF PILSEN.

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts.

Management of Henry W. Savage.

Staged by George Marion.

Produced May 1902, Tremont Theatre, Boston.

Book and Lyrics by
FRANK PIXLEY.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Prince of Pilsen	ARTHUR DONALDSON.
Hans Wagner	JOHN W. RANSONE.
Tom Wagner	IVEY ANDERSON.
Artie	MAURICE DARCY.
François	ROBERT O'CONNOR.
Mrs. Madison Crocker	DOROTHY MORTON.
Sidonie	LOUISE MONTROSE.
Edith	MABEL PIERSON.
Nellie	RUTH PEEBLES.
Juinnie	ZELLA FRANK.

Heidelberg Students, Naval Cadets, U. S. A. Gendarmes, Vassar Girls etc. etc.

Time — Present.

Place — Nice, Italy.

Contents.

ACT I.

	OVERTURE		5
Nº 1	OPENING CHORUS	François and Waiters,—Entrance of Edith and Chorus.	15
2	ARTIE	Artie and Girls.	29
3	SEASON AT THE SHORE.	Mrs. Crocker and Chorus Girls.	34
4	ENTRANCE	François, Edith and Chorus.	38
5	STUDENTS' ENTRANCE		47
6	HEIDELBERG (STEIN SONG).	Prince and Students.	51
7	THE WIDOW (TRIO).	Mrs Crocker, Hans and Artie.	57
8	KEEP IT DARK	François, Sidonie and Chorus.	63
9	PICTURES IN THE SMOKE	Prince.	67
10	FINALE I		71

ACT II.

11	OPENING CHORUS	Foxhunter Chorus.	88
12	DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO	Hans, Mrs. Crocker and Chorus	100
13	THE AMERICAN GIRL (Song of the Cities)	Mrs. Crocker and Chorus.	104
14	THE MESSAGE OF THE VIOLET	Tom.	113
15	THE TALE OF THE SEA SHELL	Prince, Nellie and Ensemble.	117
16	BACK TO THE BOULEVARDS.	François and Sidonie.	121
17	FLOWER FÊTE	Mrs. Crocker and Ensemble.	127
18	FALL IN.	Tom, Edith and Marines	134
19	FINALE II.	Principals and Chorus	140

THE PRINCE OF PILSEN.

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts.

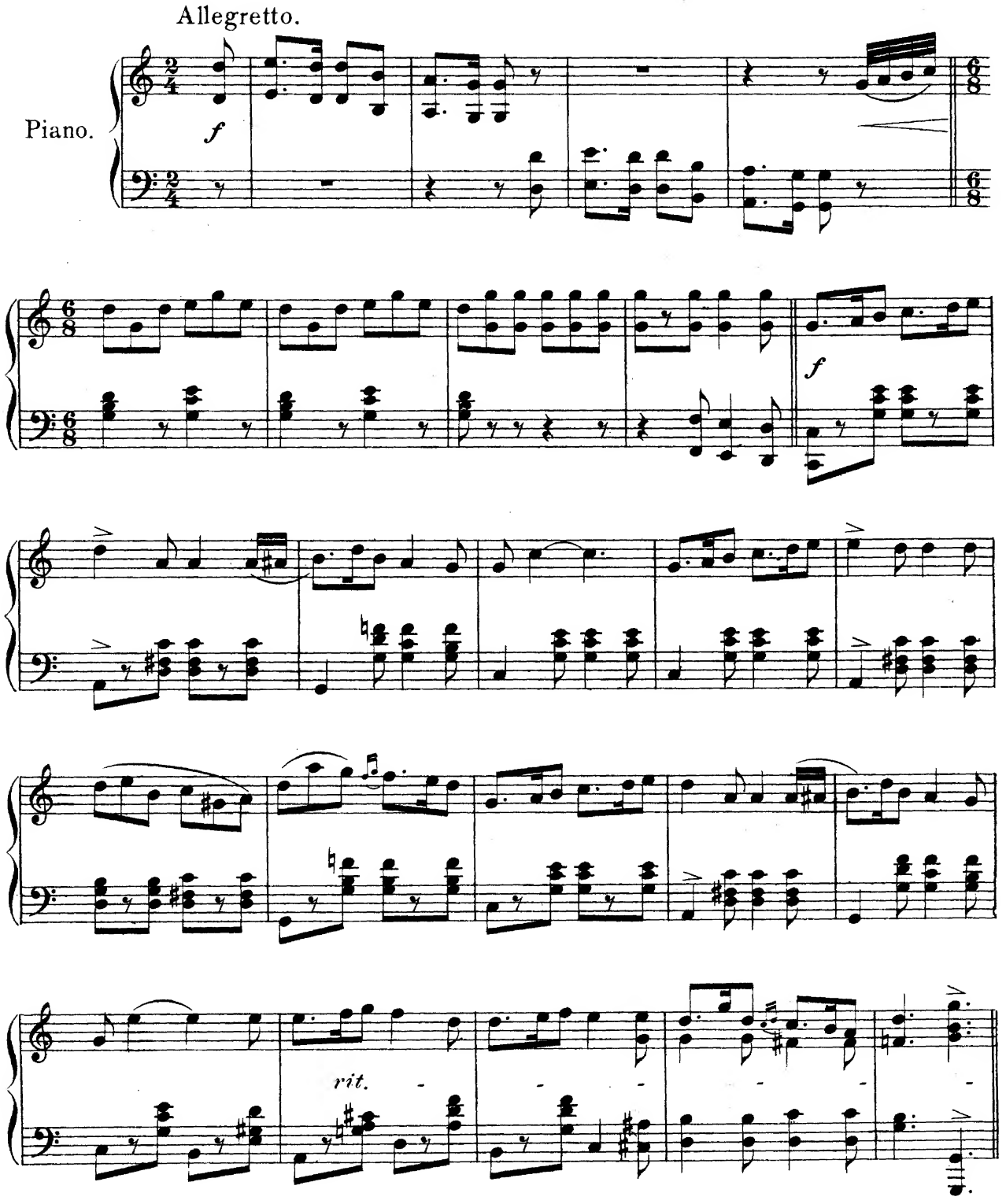
Overture.

Book and Lyrics by
FRANK PIXLEY.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto.

Piano.



Copyright MCMII by M.Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

Molto moderato è marcato.

p = f

molto rit.

ff

1.

ff

2.

Andante quasi Andantino.

p

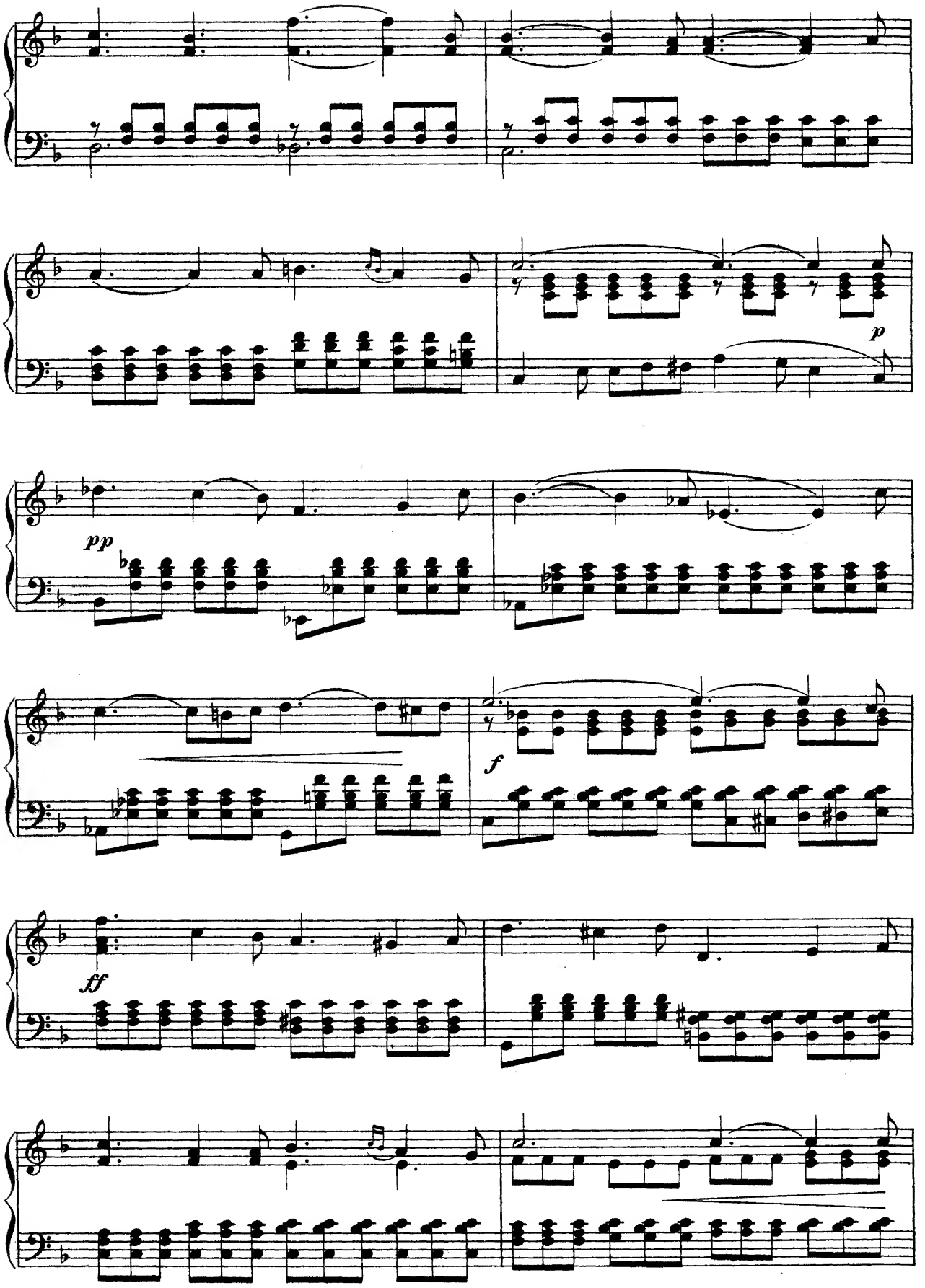
p

f

p

Andante.

dolce.


p
pp
f
ff

fff

molto rit.

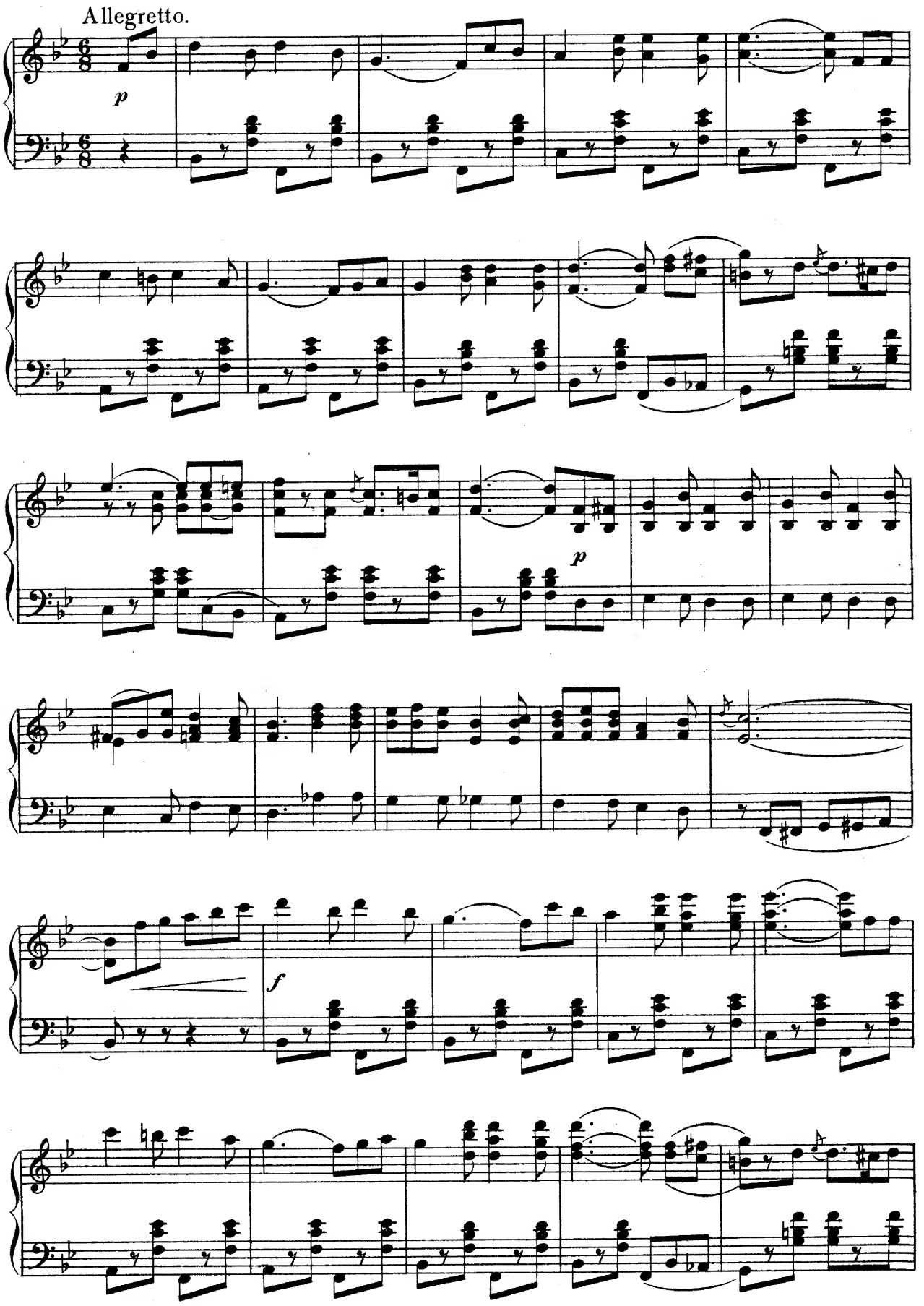
Tempo di Valse.

p - f

1.

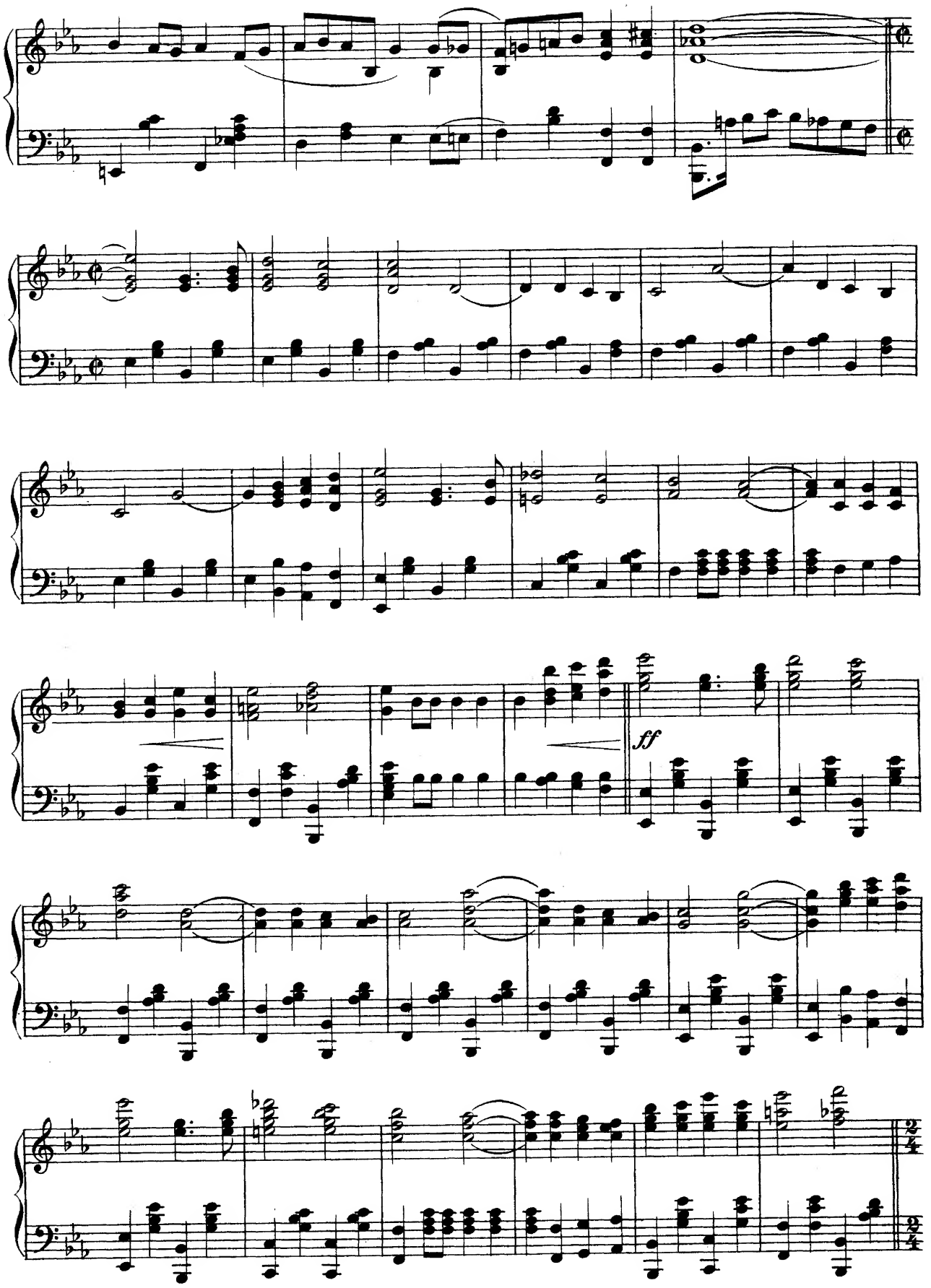
2.

Allegretto.

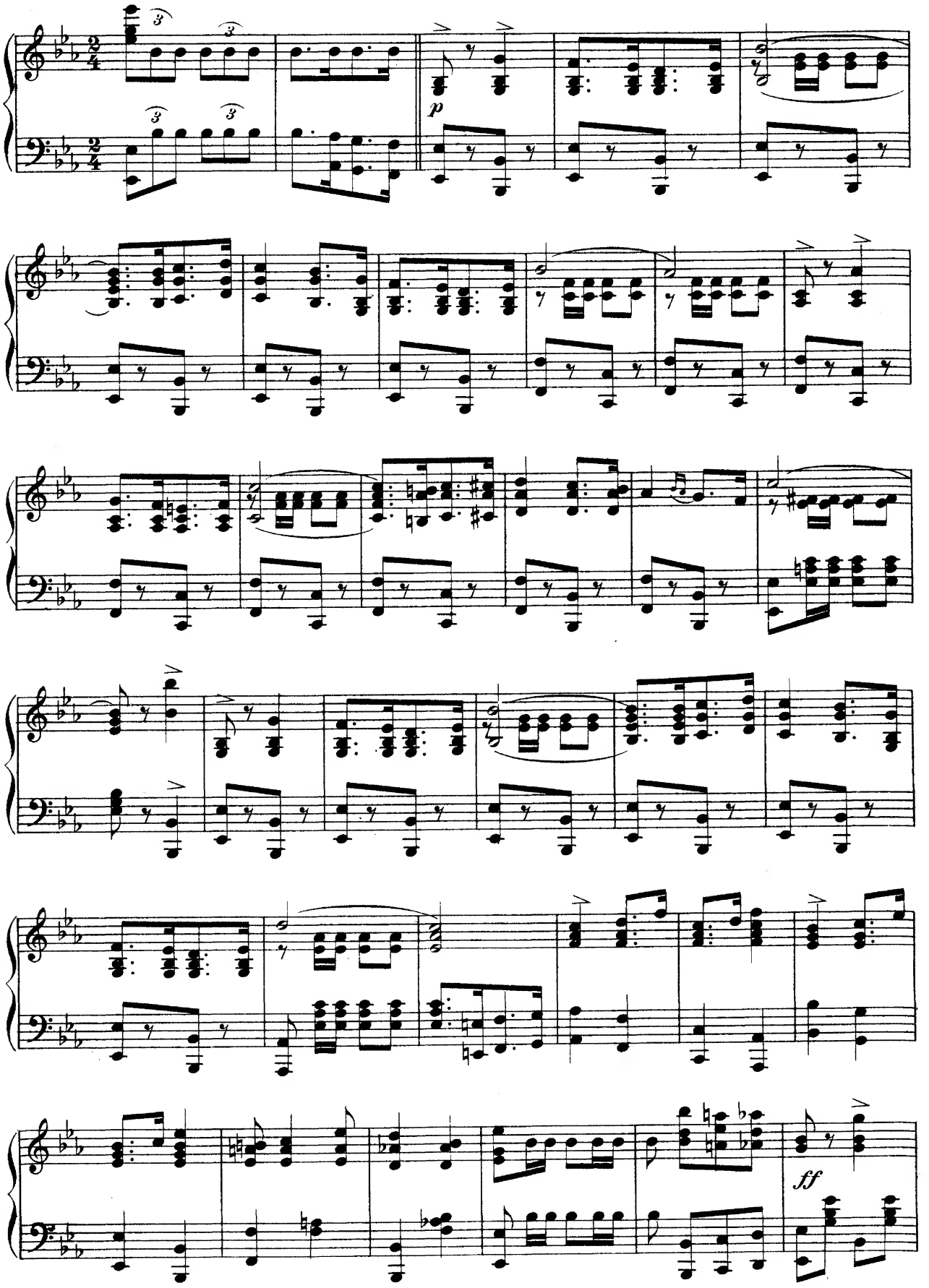


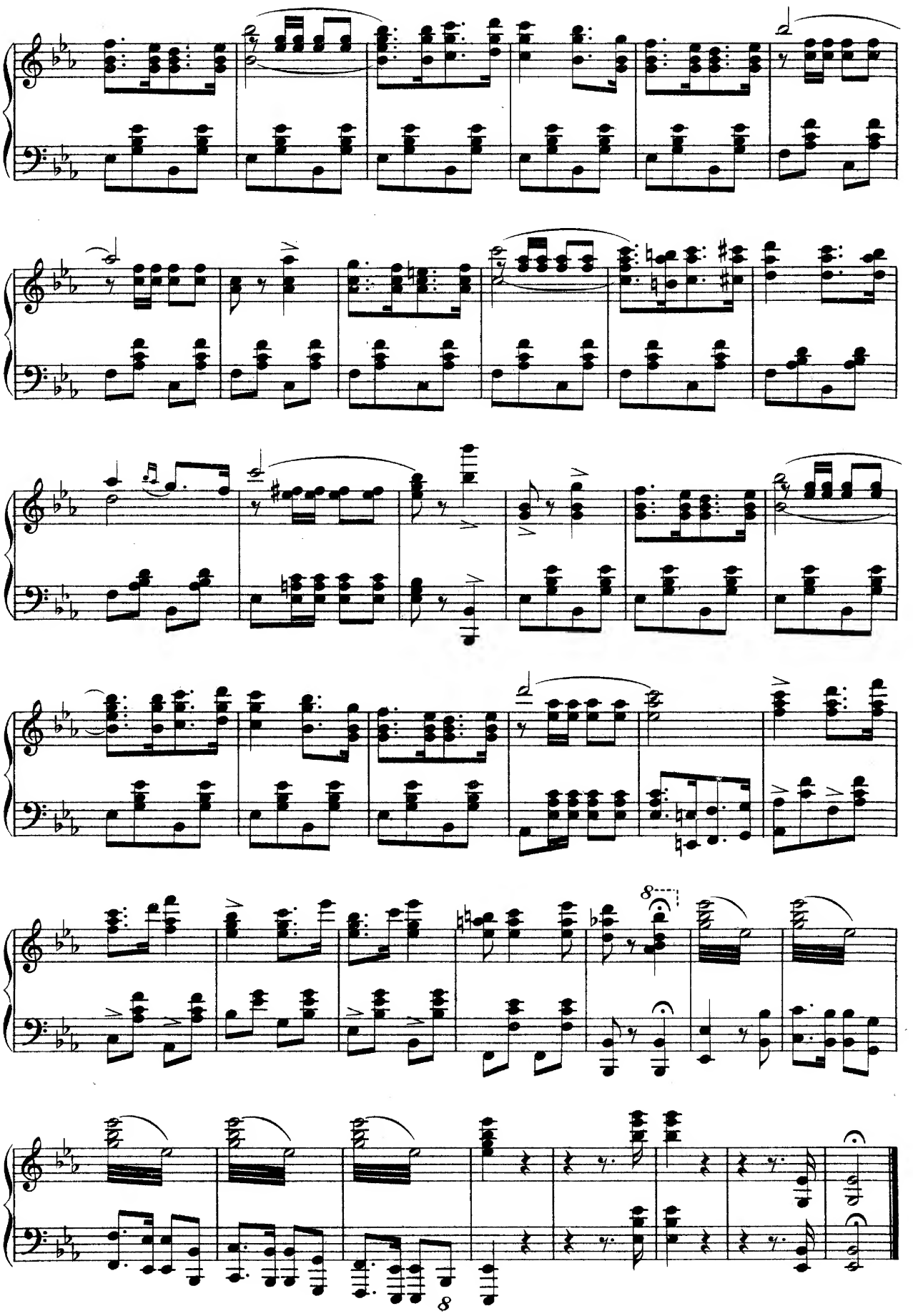
Allegretto.

p


ff

Tempo di Marcia.

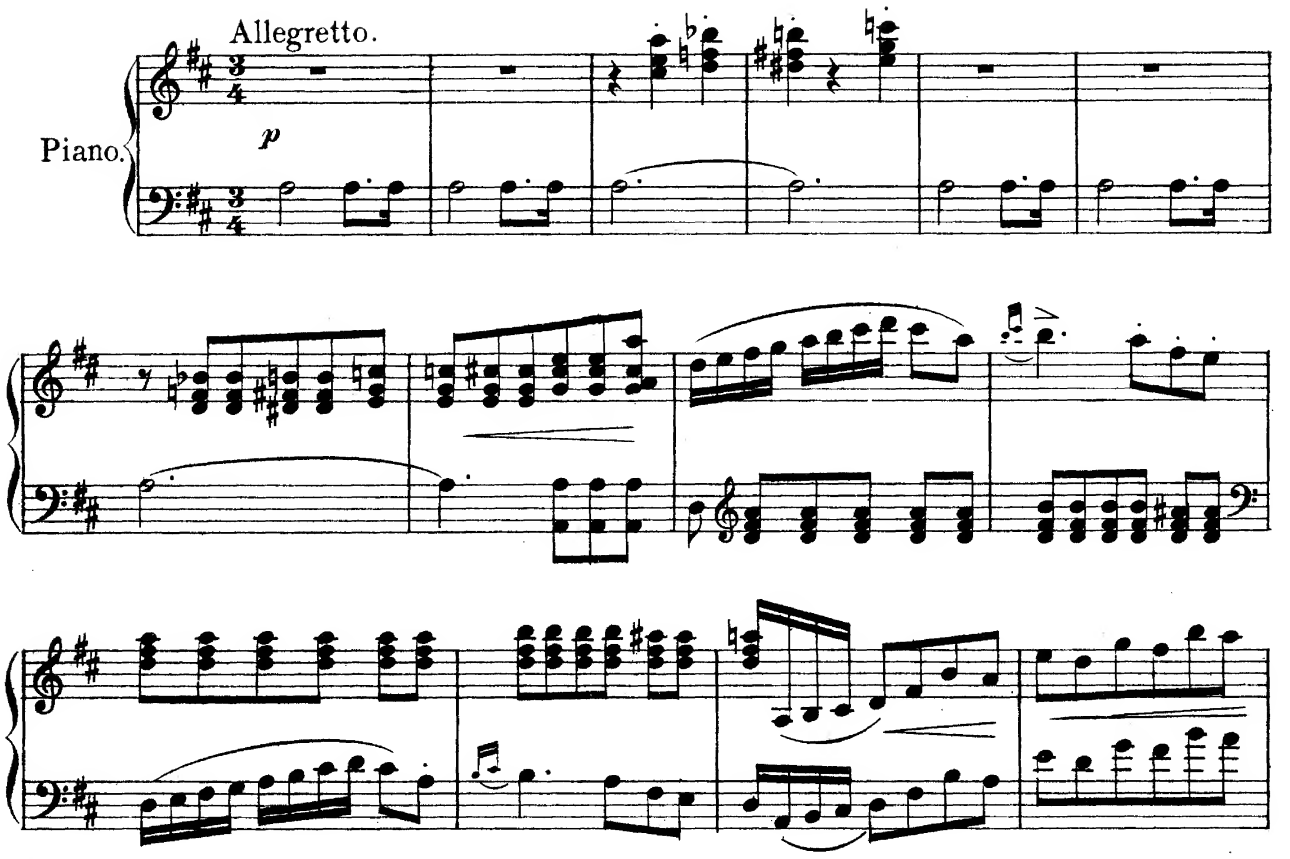


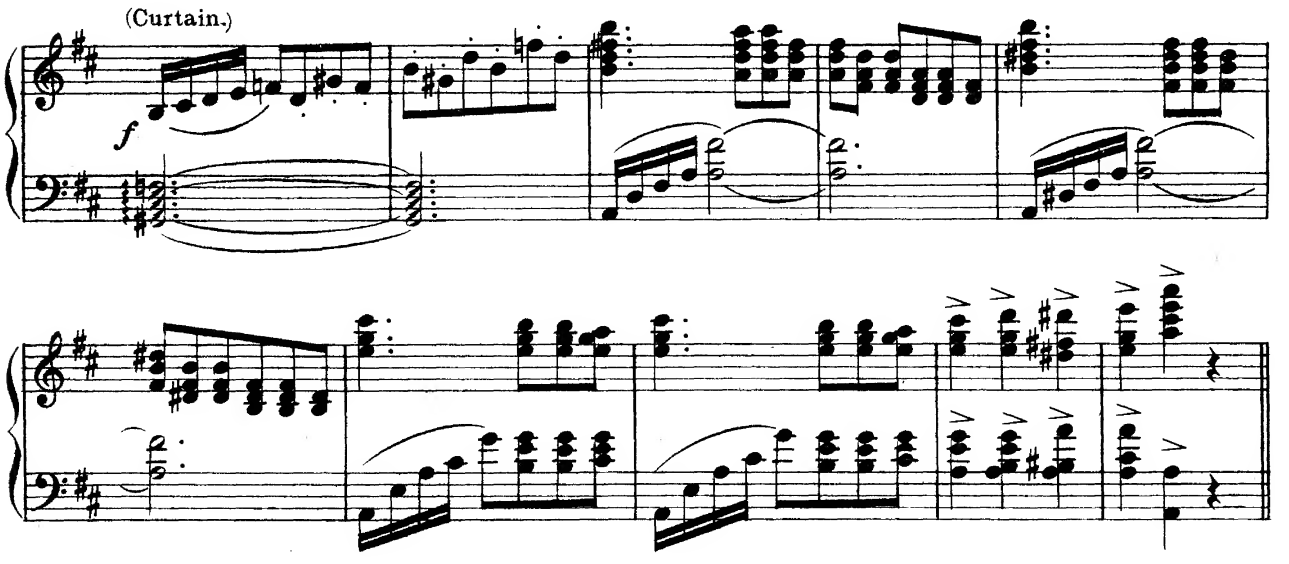


ACT I.

Opening Chorus.

No. 1.





FRANÇOIS & WAITERS.
TEN. & BASS.

f

In days of__ old the

pi - rate bold ran up a__ flag of black And

sailed a - way in search of__ prey that came a - cross his

track. We are up - to-date and watch and wait be -

- neath a flag of white It's wrong to rob but

that's our job and cus - tom makes it right. Hip hip hur - roo! for the

pi - rate crew of a summer re - sort ho - tel You'll have to pay if you

want to stay if you're wise you'll tip us well If you've

mon ey to burn_we call the turn We know just what to do _____ We

feel our worth and we want the earth We're a rol-lick-ing pi - rate crew.

FRANÇOIS

When we find a man who de - clines to pay There's a lit - tle game which we

p

al - ways play Starv - ing him to death in a gen - teel way Some -

what frap - pe will win the day; We've a doz - en schemes to re -

lax his grip it's tip, tip, tip, or it's skip, skip, skip,

with an i - cy glare we freeze him, dis - please him, and tease him But we

nev - er miss a chance to squeeze him we're out for cash.

FRANÇOIS.

Our pi - rate crew is tried and true we know what to do. Hip

WAITERS.

Our pi - rate crew is tried and true we know what to do. Hip

hip hur- roo for the pi - rate crew of a sum-mer re - sort ho -

hip hur- roo for the pi - rate crew of a sum-mer re - sort ho -

- tel You'll have to pay if you want to stay, If you're

- tel You'll have to pay if you want to stay, If you're

wise you'll tip_ us well_____ If you've mon - ey to burn_ we

wise you'll tip_ us well_____ If you've mon - ey to burn_ we

call the turn for we know just what_ to do,_____ We

call the turn for we know just what_ to do,_____ We

feel our worth and we want the earth We're a rol - lick-ing pi - rate crew._____

feel our worth and we want the earth We're a rol-lick-ing pi - rate crew._____

rit.

Allegro.

FRANÇOIS

The boat more guests Look out for

Allegro.

f *p*

tips Take care you do not let one slip.

SOP. & ALTO. *unis.*

We've had a storm-y trip we're glad to leave the ship So

TEN. & BASS. *unis.*

glad in fact we can-not keep from danc-ing Of course we want to

f

see As quickly as may be The li-ons who make so-cial life en-

tranc-ing. Soon we'll know the rare de- cree

When a stran-ger sees the sights for we in- tend to well ex- plore all

Tempo di Valse.

EDITH.

that this life means at the shore And may be more. We

p

know_ it's wrong for girls to flirt Ex - cept_with those in love ex -

- pert And yet_ up - on_ the sly_____ It's nice_ I won't de

ny._____ At home we're good as we can be But here_ we

mean_ the sights to see The pros - pect seems_ en - chant - ing For_

still we're fan - cy free.

We know it's wrong for girls to

ff

flirt ex - cept with those in love ex - pert And yet up on the

sly It's nice we won't de - ny At home we're

good_ as we can be To tell_ the truth_ we have to

EDITH.

But here_with hearts quite fan - cy free The sights we'll

be But here_with hearts quite fan - cy free_The sights we'll

Presto.

see, A chance like this For whole - sale bliss_ no girl _____ of

see, A chance like this For whole - sale bliss_ no girl, no girl of

course should miss a chance like this For whole - sale bliss

course should miss a chance like this For whole - sale bliss

8

We would not miss no! no! we would not miss.

We would not miss no! no! we would not miss.

Voices alone.

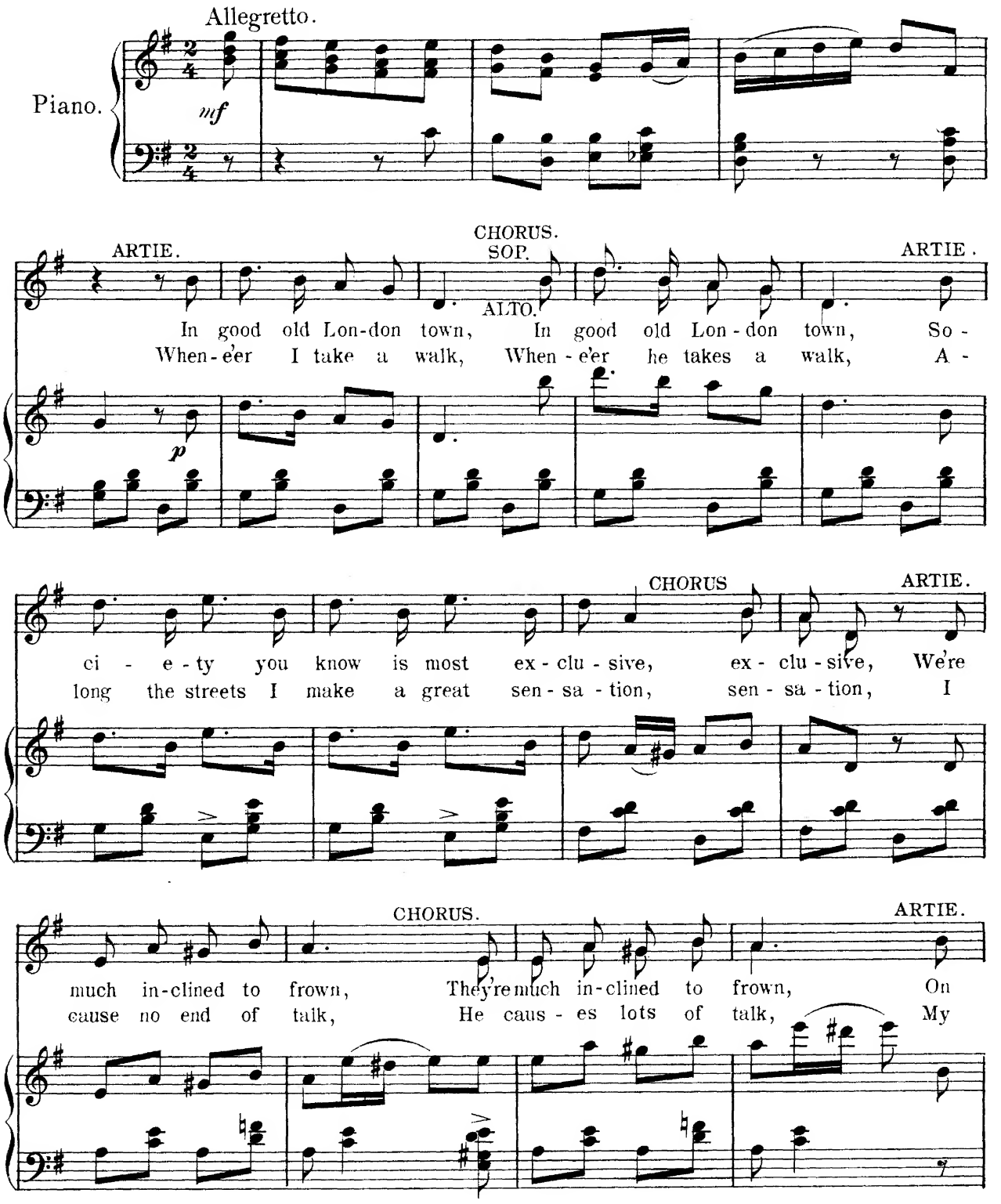
p

ff

8

Nº 2. Artie.

Artie and Chorus.



CHORUS. ARTIE.

stran - gerswho ap - pear at all ob - tru-sive, ob - tru-sive, Al - though it may seem
dress is al-ways e-qual to my sta-tion, his sta-tion, In ar - dent ad - mi -

sil - ly From Strand to Pic - a - dil - ly my name in-sures a
-ra - tion They stop all con - ver - sa - tion of course I know ex -

CHORUS. ARTIE.

wel - come warm and heart-y, quite heart-y, If you would win re-nown and
act - ly what's the mat - ter, the mat - ter, My cloth-ing is so loud it

rit.

own the bloom-ing town Just tell them that you know a cer-tain par - ty.
si - len-ces the crowd But when I'm gone you ought to hear them chat - ter.

REFRAIN.

Ar - tie! Ar - tie! that is all the cry Ev - 'ry thing I do is prop - er

p

quite Wher - ev - er I may go or stay you can hear the la - dies say

CHORUS. ARTIE.

"In - tro - duce me; he's all right." Hur - rah for Ar - tie. Ar - tie! Ar - tie!

f

hap - py as a lark Ev - 'ry bod - y makes the same re - mark

599171

"Is - nt he a dai - sy? Ar - tie sets them cra - zy

CHORUS.

All the girls are dead in love with Ar - tie" Ar - tie! Ar - tie!

f

that is all the cry Ev - 'ry-thing he does is prop - er quite Wher -

- ev - er he may go or stay you can hear the la - dies say

"In - tro - duce me; he's all right" hur-rah for Ar - tie. Ar - tie! Ar - tie!

hap - py as a lark Ev - 'ry bod - y makes the same re -

mark "Is - n't he a dai - sy?

Ar - tie sets them cra - zy All the girls are dead in love with Ar - tie!"

Nº 3.

Season at the Shore.

Mrs. Crocker and Chorus.

Moderato.

Piano.

f

In the sul - try days of sum-mer when the sun is blaz - ing hot — And
If you'd learn the wiles of Cu - pid try a vis - it to the shore — And

life it - self be - comes a fear - ful bore Just
make a note of ev - 'ry thing you see Ob -

leave your cares be - hind you If you can as well as not — And —
serve the girl who says — She's — "nev - er loved be - fore" And —

make a fly - ing vis - it to the shore Pick out a sum-mer E - den where the
"nev - er drinks a thing ex - cept - ing tea" Don't try to ed - u - cate her if your

con espress.

o - cean breez - es blow And pleas - ure is the or - der of the
bank ac - count is low You'll find that she's a rath - er cost - ly

day Re - sign your - self to fol - ly and to
plum She'll be en - gaged a doz - en times with -

fun wher - e'er you go And trou-bles all will quick - ly fly a - way.
in a week or so And fair - ly dote on Pom - mer - y and Mumm.

REFRAIN.

Oh! the fox - y sum-mer girl,— when she sets your head a - whirl,— Is a

most ex - pen - sive pearl— but I'd have you un - der - stand— She's a

crea - ture to a - dore— when you meet her at the shore— But she'll

CHORUS.

cost you more and more— if you try to win her hand. Oh! the

fox - y sum - mer girl_ when she sets your head a - whirl_ Is a

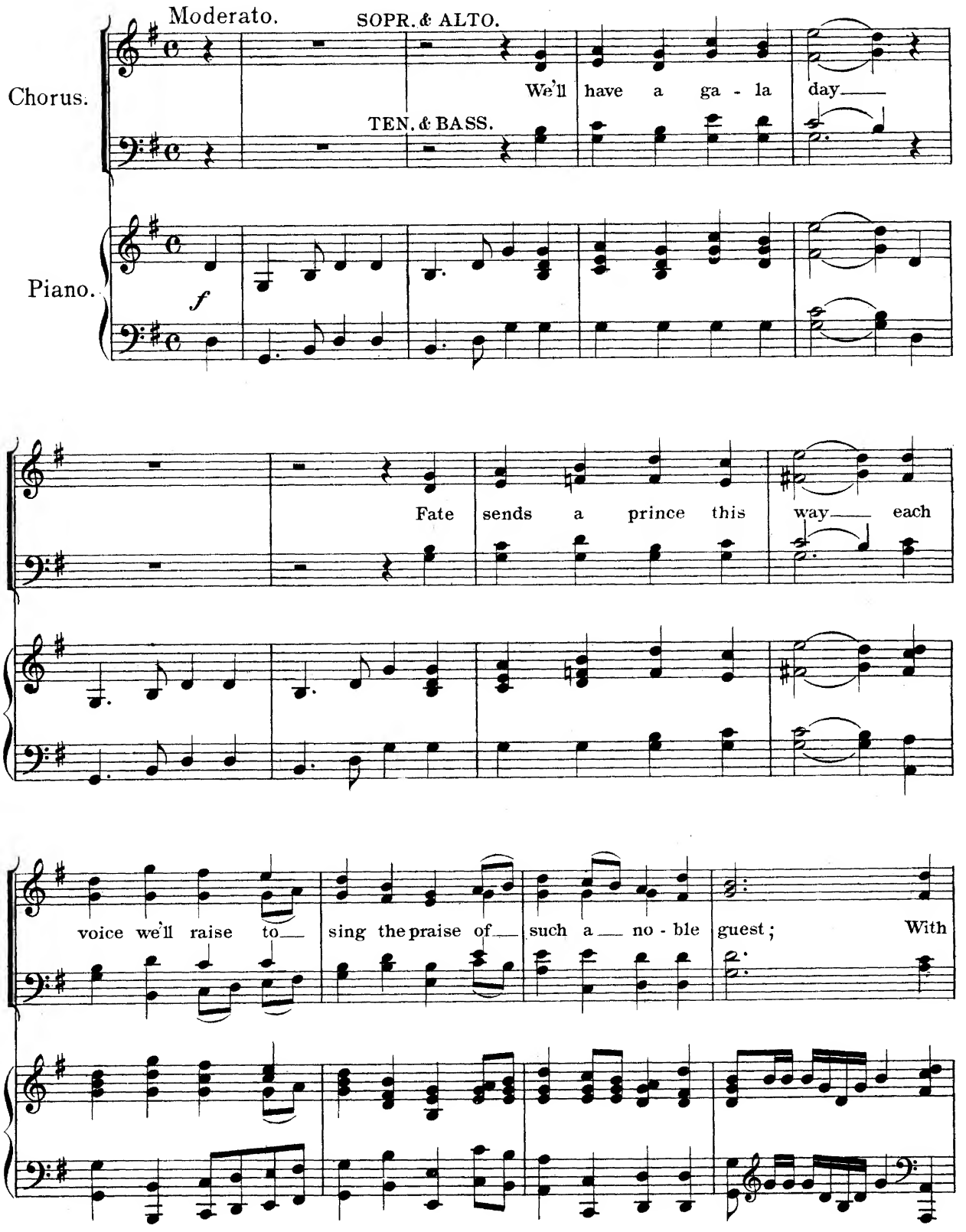
most ex - pen - sive pearl_ but I'd have you un - der - stand_ She's a

crea - ture to a - dore_ when you meet her at the shore_ But shell

cost you more and more_ If you try to win her hand.

No 4. Entrance

François, Hans, Edith and Chorus.



loud ac - claim we hail his name the great - est and the

best. This day we long will

cel - e-brate for such a chance is rare love for the

prince let us e - vince Wel - come thrice

wel - come oh strang - er fair. To your

FRANÇOIS

p

high - ness now we — hum - bly bow great — son of a for - eign land May your

high - ness please on — bend - ed knees we — wait — for — your com - mand. Though I

HANS.

do not un-der-stand all the cus-toms of this land what has caused all this loud

up - roar will you tell me what's the mat - ter such a

rum - pus such a clat - ter I have nev - er heard be -

fore.

CHORUS.

Though he can't tell what's the mat - ter such a

f

rum - pus such a clat - ter he has nev - er heard be - fore.

p

EDITH. Tempo di Valse.

The fame of your name be - fore

dolce.

you pre - cedes you wher - ev - er you go You know that we

sim - ply a - dore you quite plain - ly our love we

show.

CHORUS. The fame of your name be - fore you pre -

no - ble prince per - - mit us to

f

cedes you wher - ev - er you go you know that we

you to show our hom - age due Oh what

sim - ply a - dore you quite plain - ly our love we

joy for high and low quite plain - ly our love we

Allegretto.

HANS.

Will_ you_ kind - ly let us state that I

show.

show.

p

tr

quite ap - pre - ci - ate both this meet - ing and this greet - ing for I

tr

tr

think it's sim - ply great though this_ may be all a bluff still I'll

f

tr

call it quick e - nough in a min - ute count me in it for you'll

find me up to snuff.

CHORUS. Will you kind - ly let us state that we

quite ap - pre - ci - ate both this meet - ing and this greet - ing for we

think it's sim - ply great though this may be all a

f

tr

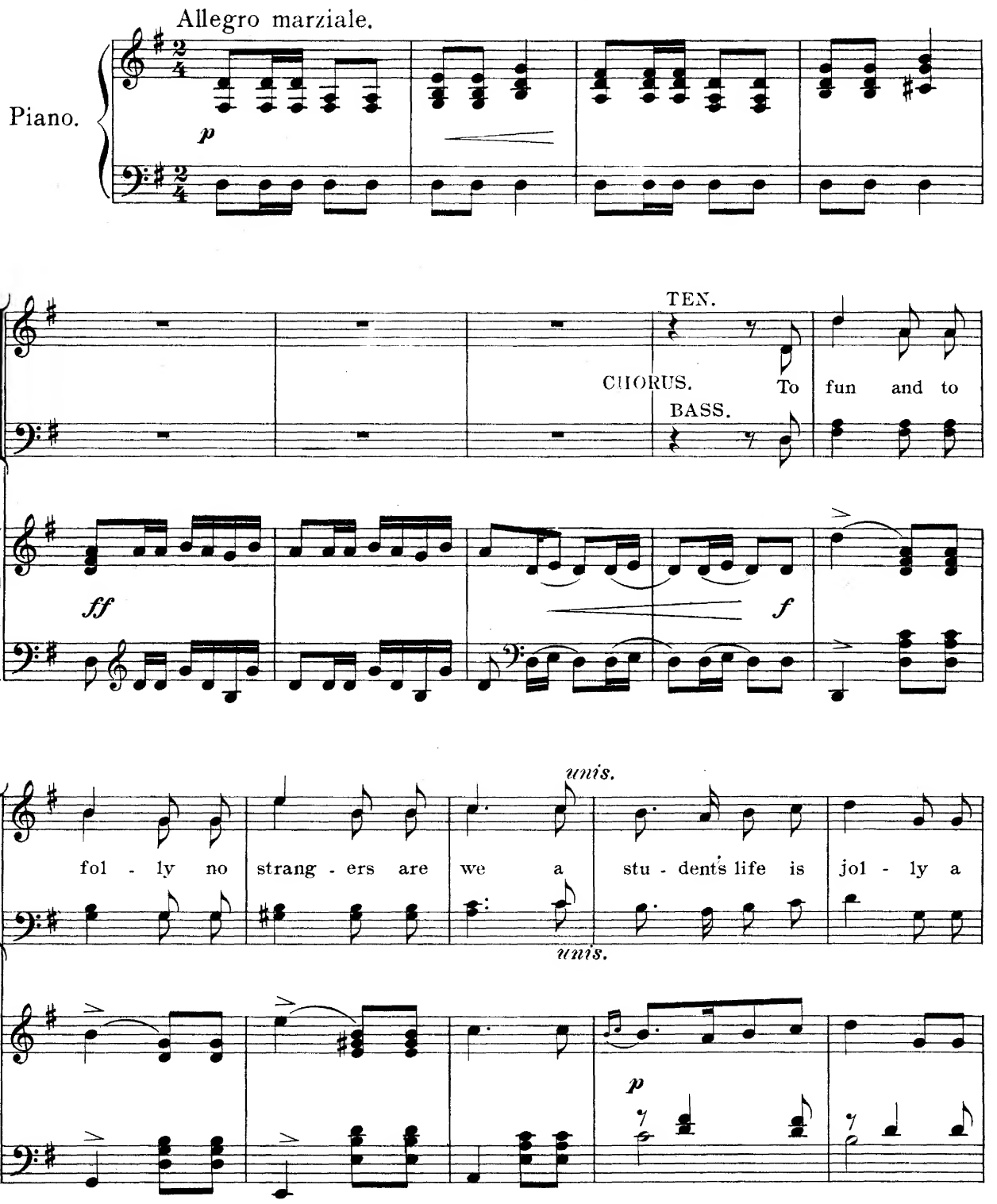
bluff still we call it quick e - nough in a min - ute count us

tr *tr* *tr*

in it we are up to snuff.

tr

No5. Students' Entrance.



stu - dent's life is free; no maid can re - sist us no sweet - heart will

f

flee The girls who have kissed us we'll ne'er for - get.

unis.

Read - y to go where youth and beau - ty call.

f

Sol - diers of love no foe can us ap - pal our

swords are tried and trust - y our throats are rare - ly dust - y at

fate's com - mand we'll take our stand to fight or fall.

ff *rit.*

unis. á 2.

Biff! Bang! let them clang blades were made for fight - ing though our purse is emp - ty quite

unis.

f *p*

Stu - dents hearts are just as light. Biff! Bang! let them clang blow for blow in - vit - ing

f

1. 2. *rit.*

Here's to fight and here's to stu-dents' hearts so light! students' hearts so light!

rit.

Heidelberg.

No6.

STEIN SONG.

Prince and Chorus of Students.

Allegro.

Voice

Piano.

f

p PRINCE.

Bet - ter than rich - es of world - ly wealth is a heart—that's al - ways

p

jol - ly—— Beam - ing with hap - pi - ness hope and health and

warmed by love di - vine But sweet - er than kiss - es we

win by stealth are the hours we give to fol - ly So

come let us clink but first let us drink one toast withthe brim - ming "stein."

rit.

Molto moderato è marcato.

REFRAIN.

Here's to the land which gave me birth heres to the flag she

mf

flies; Here's to her sons — the best of earth

poco rit.

here's to her smil - ing skies; Here's to a heart which

poco rit.

beats for me true as the stars a - bove;

Here's to the day — when mine she'll be here's to the girl I love! —

f rit.

PRINCE with TENORS.

CHORUS.

TEN.

ff

Here's to the land which gave me birth here's to the flag she flies;

BASS.

ff

ff

Here's to her sons— the best of earth here's to her smil - ing skies;

Here's to a heart which beats for me true as the stars a - bove;

ff

Here's to the day— when mine she'll be here's to the girl I

molto rit.

Andante.

love! Oh! Hei - del-berg, dear Hei - del-berg, thy sons will ne'er for-

Andante.

get That gold - en haze of stud - ent days i round a - bout us yet. Those

pp

pp

pp

days of yore will come no more but through our man-ly years The

pp

thought of you, so good, so true, will fill our eyes with tears; the

fff

thought of you, so good, so true, will fill our eyes with tears.

p

p

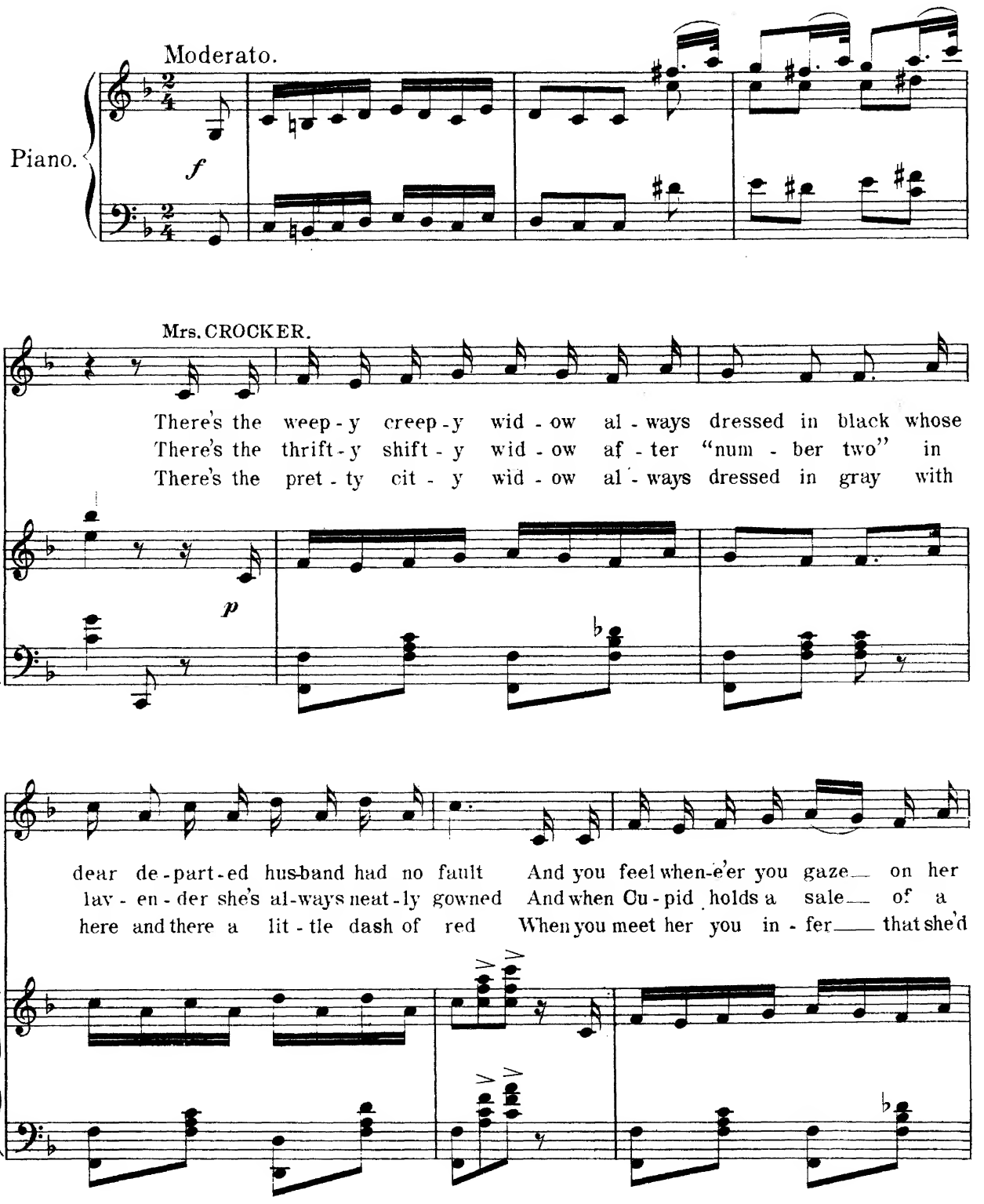
p

The Widow.

No 7.

TRIO.

Mrs. Crocker Artie and Hans.)



tear - ful face that her heart is like a cem - e - ter - y vault At the
poor lone male she is sure to be the first one on the ground She dis -
like to purr and you won - der if you ought to pat her head If with

same time one sus - pects that she won - ders who'll be next al -
cov - ers the a - mounts of his chat - tels and ac - counts and
her you try to flirt rest as - sured she wont be hurt There

rit.

though she swears no sec - ond mate she'll chose If she sighs and dries her eyes and re -
siz - es up the val - ue of the same If the cred - it side is large it's a
are no rooms for transients in her heart If you're wise make no mis take For, what -

rit.

REFRAIN.

marks "you're just his size" look out she wants to fill two emp - ty shoes She's a
case of for-ward, charge! he's "it" she means to wear that fel - low's name She's a
ev - er move you make she knows just where you'll end, be-fore you start. She's a

Allegretto.

weep - y creep - y wid - ow in the sa - ble garb of woe ____ She's a
thrift - y shift - y wid - ow with an eye for rev - e - nue ____ She's a
pret - ty cit - y wid - ow she has learned a thing or two ____ She's a

help - less hap - less crea - ture as she wants us all to know ____ When the
wil - y smile - y crea - ture and she's af - ter "num - ber two" ____ On the
frisk - y risk - y crea - ture and she'd clink a glass with you ____ She's the

life in - sur-ance is paid — Her — "weeds" will speed-i - ly fade — She's a
trail of a mil-lion - aire — She's — al - ways load-ed for bear — She's an
bul - liest girl — you know — She'll — laugh when you tell her so — She's a

dream - y schem - y peach-es and cream - y "do come to see me" wid - ow A
eas - y squeez - y not at all freez - y will - ing to please - y wid - ow A
mel - low swell - o jol - ly good fel - low I'll nev - er tell - o wid - ow A

ARTIE.

HANS.

p

peach-es and cream - y "do come to see me" wid - - ow She's the
not at all freez - y will - ing to please - y wid - - ow She's the
jol - ly good fel - low I'll nev - er tell - o wid - - ow She's a

unis.

weep - y creep - y wid - ow in the sa - ble garb of woe ___ She's a
thrift - y shift - y wid - ow with an eye for rev - e - nue ___ She's a
pret - ty cit - y wid - ow who has learned a thing or two ___ She's a

help - less hap - less crea - ture as she wants us all to
wil - y smile - y crea - ture and she's af - ter num - ber
frisk - y risk - y crea - ture and she'll clink a glass with

know ___ when the life in - sur - ance is paid ___ Her ___
two ___ on the trail of a mil - lion - aire ___ She's ___
you ___ she's the bul - liest girl ___ you know ___ She'll ___

"weeds" will speed - i - ly fade ____ She's a dream - y schem - y
al - ways load - ed for bear ____ She's an eas - y squeez - y
laugh when you tell her so ____ She's a mel - low swell - o

peach - es and cream - y "do come to see me" wid - ow a
not at all freez - y will - ing to please - y wid - ow a
jol - ly good fel - low I'll nev - er tell - o wid - ow a

peach-es and cream - y "do come to see me" wid - - ow!
not at all freez - y will - ing to please - y wid - - ow!
jol - ly good fel - low I'll nev - er tell - o wid - - ow!

No 8. Keep it Dark.

Sidonie, François and Chorus.

Allegretto.

Piano.

molto marcato.

A — la - dies' maid as you'll all a - gree should be the pink of pro - pri - e - ty She — stud-ies the ways of so - ci e - ty till she knows what not to do. She's

My — mas - ter says he's a busi - ness man but he works on a most pe - - cu - liar plan He will dodge — his of - fice when ev - er he can and his life is one giddy whirl He

prim— and— prop - er and meek and mild as a
plays— the— rac - es and owns a yacht he will

babe— by the world— quite un - de - filed till my
nev - er— quit— while the game is hot and his

la - dy con-fides in that an - gel child then the trouble be - gins to
type writ - er now owns a house and lot for he's kind to the work - ing

brew.
girl. Oh!— life in high so - ci - e - ty is one per - pet - ual

lark For the mon-keys on the Bou-le-vard Beat those in Cen-tral

park. There are stran-ger pets in our so-cial sets than there were in No-ah's

ark But pst, don't say I told you keep it dark, keep it

pp

dark.

CHORUS. Oh! life in high so-ci-e-ty is one per-pet-ual

lark For the mon-keys on the Bou-le-vard Beat those in Cen-tral

park. There are stran-ger pets in our so-cial sets than there were in No-ah's

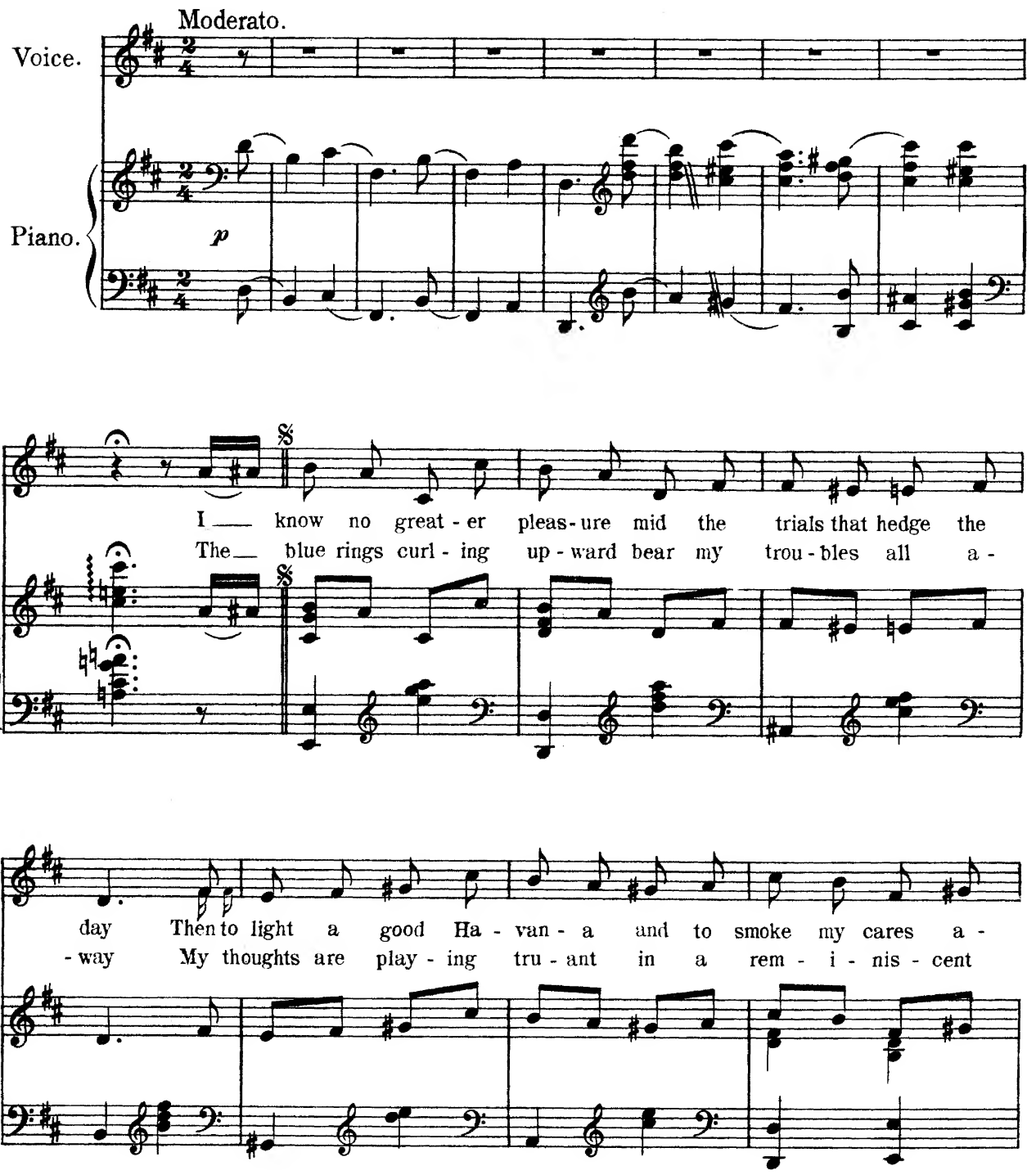
ark But pst, don't say I told you keep it dark, keep it dark.

keep it dark, keep it dark.

pp

Pictures in the Smoke.

No 9.



way When I wrap my-self in si-lence not a dis--cord comes to
way ___ From out this chang-ing cloud-land as the smoke wreaths to and

(Bell.)

jar As my thoughts go fly-ing back-ward through the smoke of my ci-
fro A___ girl-ish face smiles at me as it did long years a-

-gar I___ seem to be a boy a-gain my man-ly years have
-go Oh!___ sweet-heart of my boy-hood days oh! mem-o-ry most

to Coda.

gone, Once more I see my moth-er's face and hear her cra-dle
dear The love song that you used to sing in fan-cy I can

Andantino.

song.

CHORUS.

p

Hush!_ my loved_ one hush my own

Trust_ a moth - er's love su - preme

You_ I live_ for

you a - lone

Sleep_ my ba - by, sleep and dream.

𝄋

𝄋

𝄋

D.S. al Coda.

Coda.

NELLIE.

hear. Sad - -ly I pine for love of

pizz.

you Say you are mine I'll ev - - er be

true While stars shine while skies are blue

rit.

Know that I'm hop-ing and yearning my dar-ling I'm wait-ing for you.

TOM.

rit.

Nº10. Finale I.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

f

ff

CHORUS.

SOP. & ALTO.

TEN.& BASS.

What means this loud a - larm?

Some one has come to harm

HANS.

What has

Some one we fear has come to harm.

p

hap - pened what's the mat - ter what has caused the row we

heard_ Stop this clam - or stop this clat - ter tell me how it all oc -

TOM. PRINCE.

curred It is noth - ing and it's end - ed; he at - tacked me I de -

p

fend - ed.

TOM.

I

CHORUS. *f* That this quar - rel had no mo - tive we con - sid - er quite ab - surd.

f *f* *p*

Allegretto.

saw my own dear sis - ter and fan-cied she called for aid Be -

p

PRINCE.

liev - ing this man had kissed her I has - ti - ly drew my blade. My

acts were plain - ly mor - al The facts I do not con - ceal, He

TOM & PRINCE.

forced on me this quar - rel And then it was steel to steel. For our

f *f*

Allegro.

blades like a flash came to - geth - er with a

crash And the way we fought set a pace red

hot; But we talked with the sword For we did - n't say a

word It was cut and thrust and par - ry But it came to

CHORUS.
SOP & ALTO.

naught. For their blades like a flash came to - geth - er with a crash And the way they

TOM with TEN.

PRINCE with BASS.

ff

fought set a pace red hot; But they talked with the sword for they did-nt say a

8 *loco.*

word It was cut and thrust and par - ry but it came to naught.

Moderato marziale.

f

GENDARMES.

Be - hold the

f

high and might - y min - ions of the law ——— We are the

mil - i - ta - ry mod-els made by Mars. Of our great-ness all cre - a - tion stands in

awe ——— We are the brav - est and the best be - neath the

stars. Like old Nem - e - sis crime we nev - er miss And our

du - ty plain we see Kind - ly come with us do not

make a fuss You must an-swer to the law's de - cree.

mf

Mrs. CROCKER.

Re -

Allegretto.

p

Moderato.

mem- ber this an un-kissed kiss has caused all this com - mo - tion Pros -

-pec- tive bliss is not a- miss Or real bliss I've a no - tion. These

men are friends he's made a- mends You need no long - er stay Your

course is clear don't in - ter - fere But kind - ly go a way. Your

CHORUS.

Your

course is clear don't in - ter - fere But kind - ly go a - way.

course is clear don't in - ter - fere But kind-ly go a - way

GENDARMES.

Al-

f

- though these men are now at peace a sad mis-take they've made The

law must be o - beyed ar - rest they can't e - vade.

NELLIE.

Re - lease them pray they meant no wrong.

EDITH.

Re - lease them pray ——— they meant no wrong.

CHORUS.

'Twas all a tri - fling thing they meant no wrong, In

f

deed they meant no wrong.

Andante.

dolciss.

EDITH.

Can it

p

Andante.

be ____ that this in - dis - cre - tion You re - gard ____ as a crime so

CHORUS.

Can it be, can it be that this in - dis - cre - tion

Can it be, can it be that this in - dis - cre - tion, in - dis -

GENDARMES.

Crime in deed is this in - dis - cre - tion, in - dis -

Andante.

grave ____ Pray give heed ____ to our in - ter - ces - sion From dis -

Can it be pray give heed.

- cre - - tion Can it be pray give heed.

- cre - - tion Crime in - deed.

grace ___ you their names can save. ___

From dis-grace their name you'll save. ___ Can it be ___ that this in - dis -

From dis-grace their name you'll save. ___ It was but an in - dis -

in - ter-ces - sion we can't heed. ___ Yes we

ff

- cre - tion You re - gard ___ as a crime ___ so grave. ___ Pray give

- cre - tion You re - gard ___ as a crime so grave.

do re-gard this in - dis - cre - - tion as a crime so grave.

Pray give heed help us their

heed to our in - ter - ces - sion Help us their

Pray give heed to our in - ter - ces - sion Help us their

We can - not heed your in - ter - ces - sion their

names from dis - grace to save, to save.

names from dis - grace to save, to save.

names from dis - grace to save, to save.

names from dis - grace we can - not save.

p

Tempo di Marcia.

GENDARMES.

Though we would fain o - blige you Still the law must be o-beyed, must be o - beyed.

PRINCE & TOM.

It seems we both are in for it we__ did not un-der-stand The__

p

cus - toms of this land our__ du - el was not planned I hard - ly think we'll

swing for it we'll_take a man-ly stand Let's set - tle up this mud-dle we're yours to com-

TOM & PRINCE.

mand. It seems we both are in for it we_ did not un-der-stand The_

CHORUS. It seems they both are in for it they_ did not un-der-stand The_

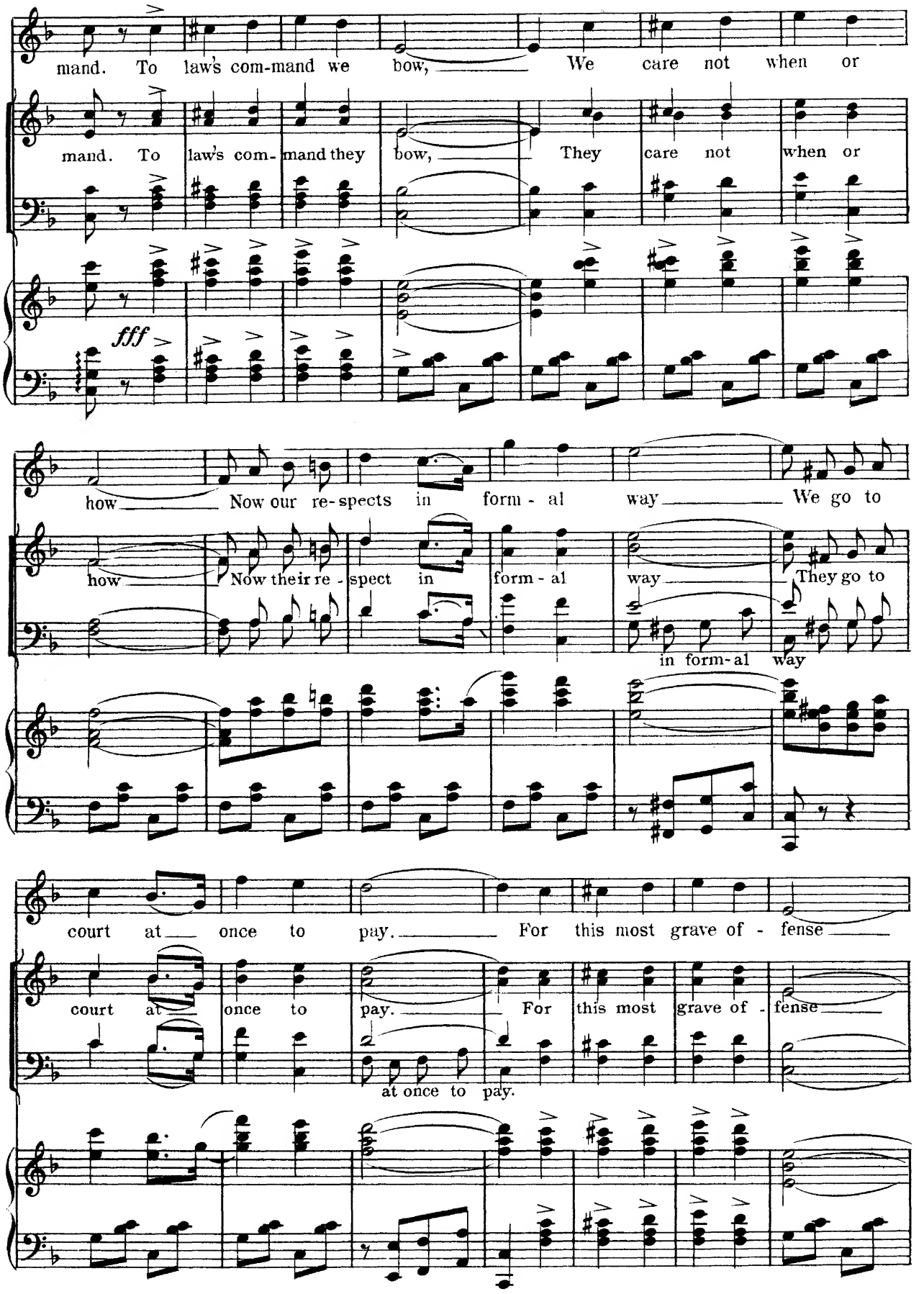
f

cus-toms of this land Our_ du-el was not planned I hard-ly think we'll

cus-toms of this land Their_ du-el was not planned We hard-ly think they'll

swing for it we'll take a man-ly stand Let's set-tle up this mud-dle we're yours to com-

swing for it they take a man-ly stand Let's set-tle up this muddle they're yours to com-


mand. To law's com-mand we bow, We care not when or
mand. To law's com- mand they bow, They care not when or
fff
how Now our re-spects in form - al way We go to
how Now their re - spect in form - al way They go to
in form-al way
court at once to pay. For this most grave of - fense
court at once to pay. For this most grave of - fense
at once to pay.

Re - quires no long de - - fense Un-til we meet we

Re - quires no long de - fense Un-til we meet we

shall re - main your friends so off to jail Auf Wie - der -

shall re - main your friends so off to jail Auf Wie - der -

- sehn!

- sehn!

f

8--!

End of Act I

No. 11. Opening Chorus.

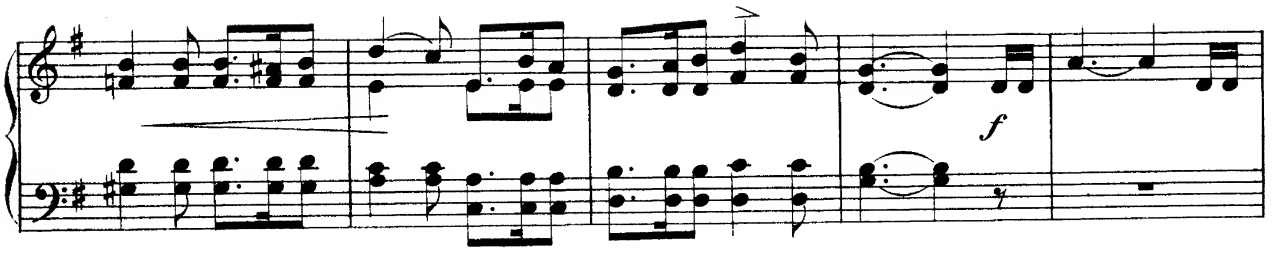
Allegro con spirito.

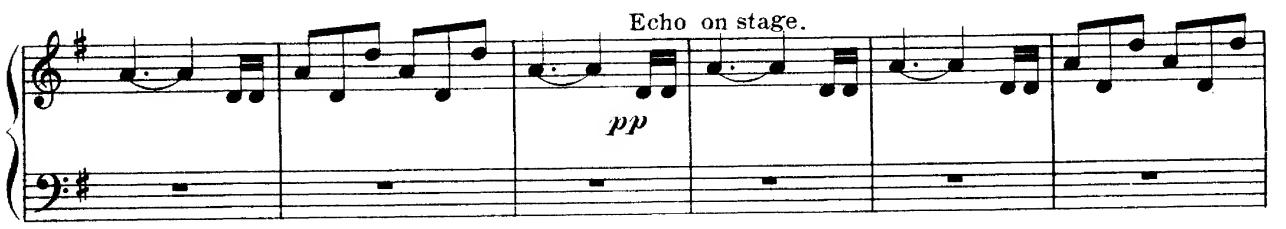
Piano.

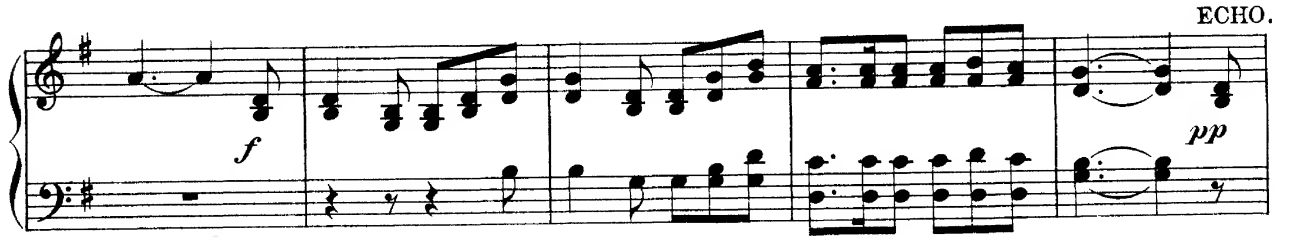
f Trumpet on stage.

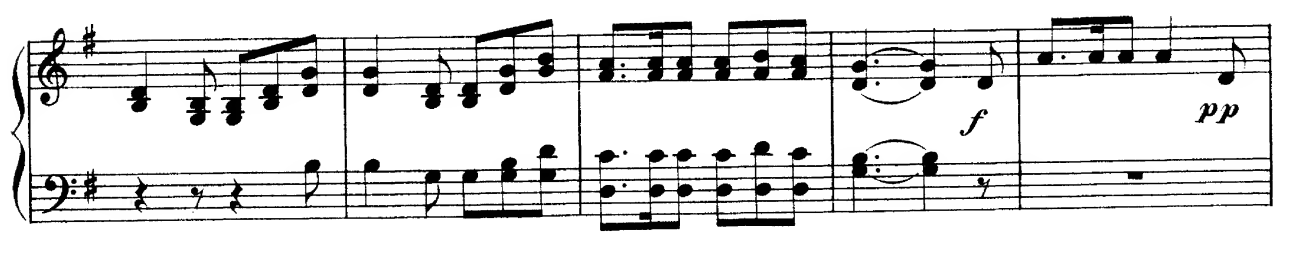
p

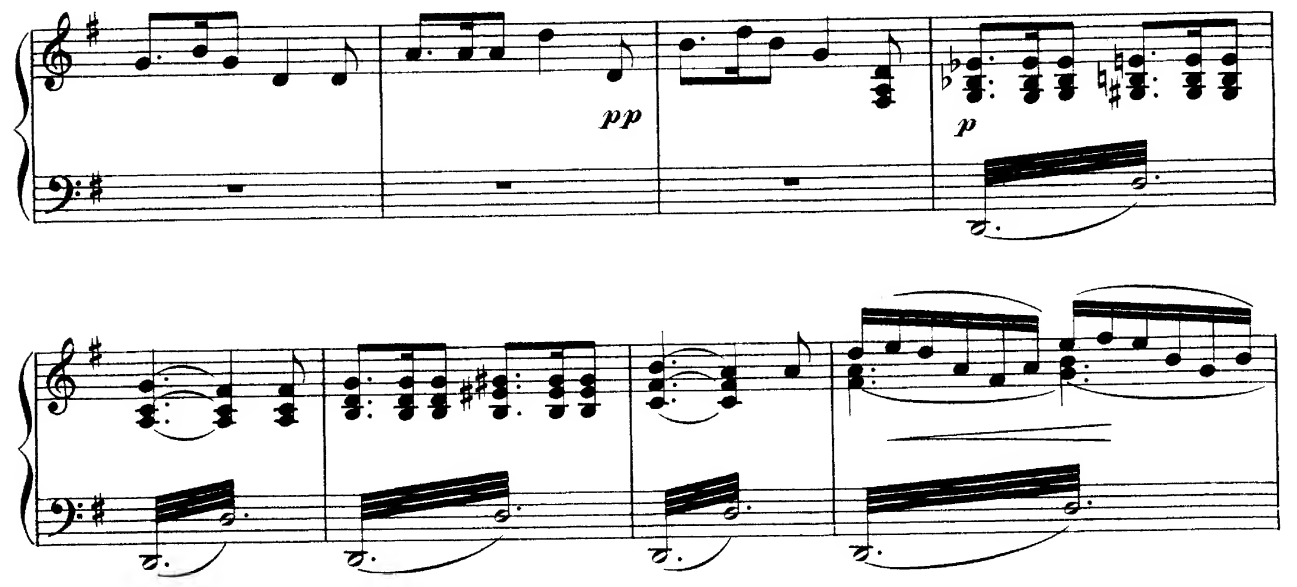
f

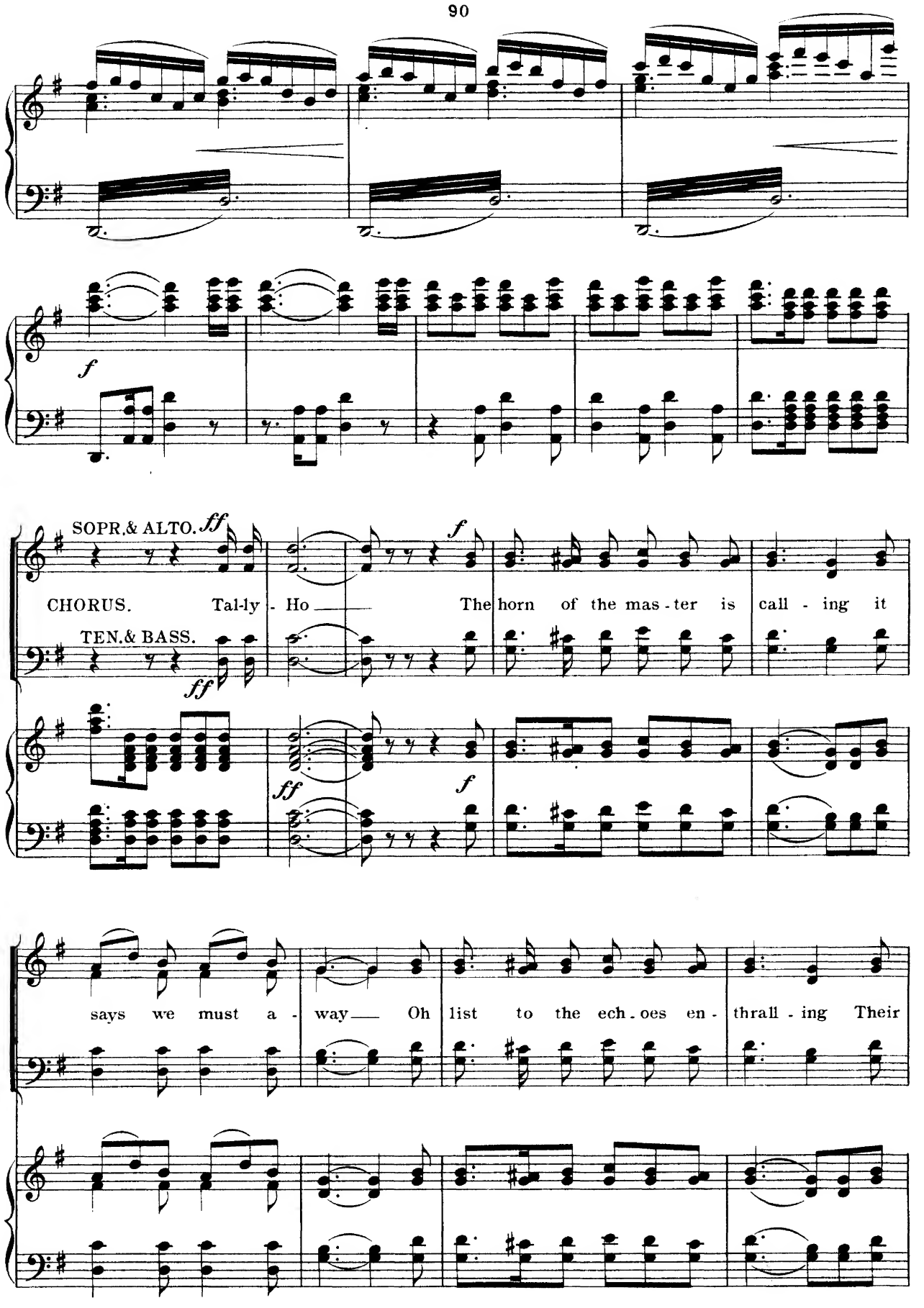

f

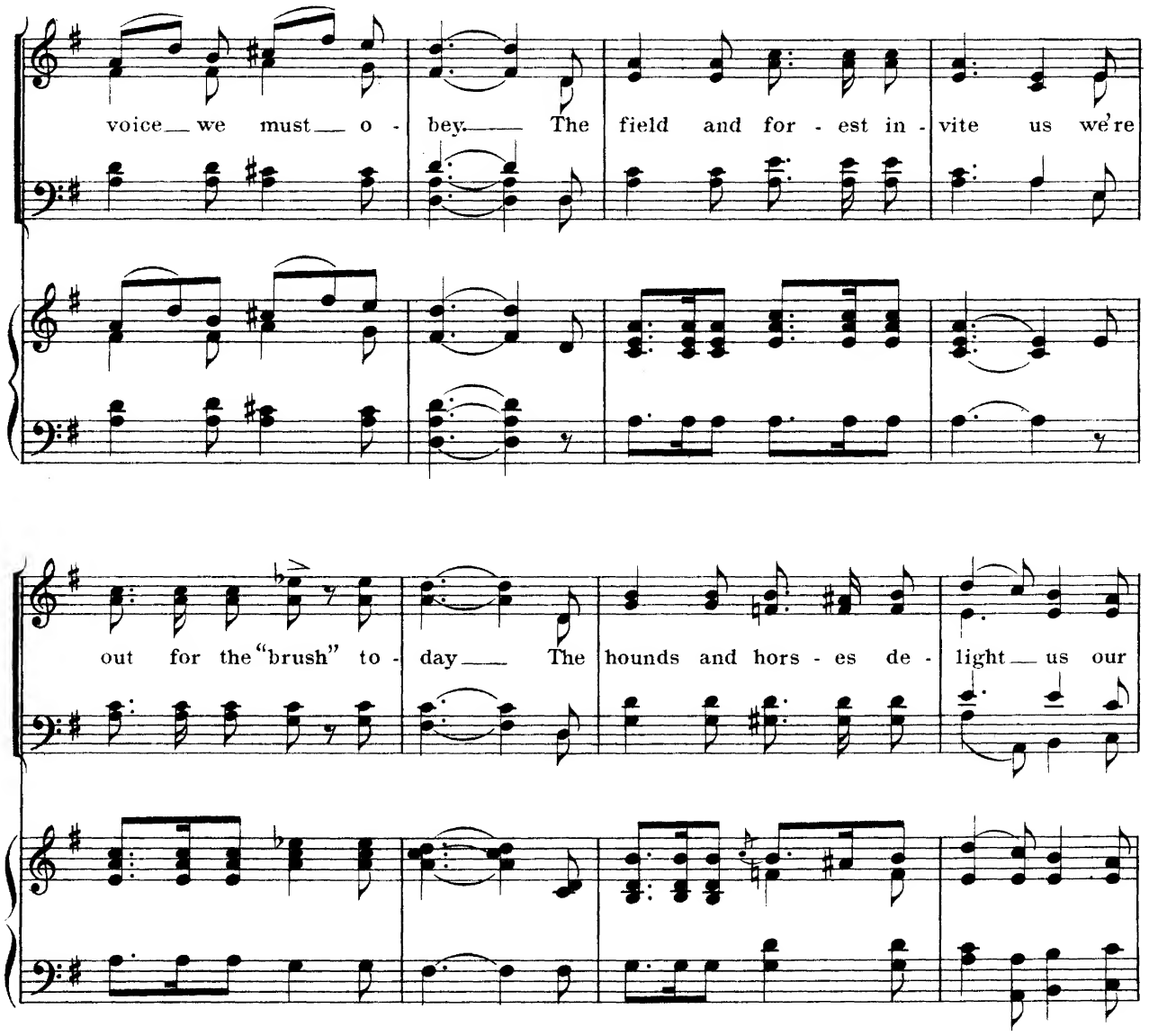

Echo on stage.
pp

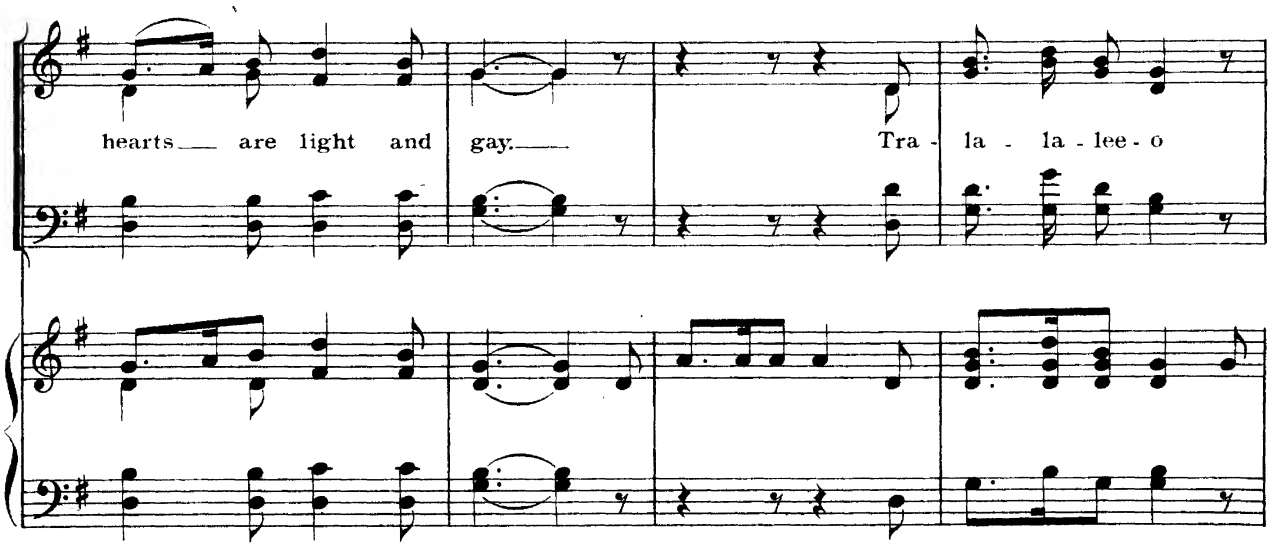

ECHO.
f
pp


f
pp


pp
p


SOPR.& ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.& BASS.
Tal-ly - Ho
The horn of the mas - ter is call - ing it
says we must a - way
Oh list to the ech - oes en - thrall - ing Their


voice we must o - bey. The field and for - est in - vite us we're
out for the "brush" to - day. The hounds and hors - es de - light us our


hearts are light and gay. Tra - la - la - lee - o

tra - la - la - lee - o tal-ly - ho! tal-ly - ho! tal-ly-

EDITH.

We'll

ho!

ride o - ver for - est and mead hal - lee hal - lo We'll

hal - lee hal - lo

fol - low where for - tune may lead ___ hal - lee ___ hal - lo! ___ The

hal-lee hal-lo

p

hounds join their ju - bi - lant chor - us to whip and spur

crick crack click clack

ride for the game is be - fore us use whip and spur.

crick crack click clack We'll

Use

f

ride o - ver for - est and mead ___ hal - lee! ___ hal - lo! ___ we'll

whip crick crack and spur click clack hal - lee hal-lo hal - lee hal-lo use

fol - low where for - tune may lead ___ hal - lee ___ hal -

whip crick crack and spur click clack hal - lee hal - lo hal -

lo! ___ Give whip and spur to your steed ___ Not a

lee hal - lo!

mo - ment we'll slack - en our speed To dan - ger and death give no

EDITH.

I'll fol - low where for-tune may lead.

heed We'll fol low where for-tune may lead.

on stage from distance.

pp

Tal-ly - ho, tal-ly - ho, tal-ly - ho tal-ly - ho!

pp

Tal - ly - ho tal-ly - ho tal-ly - ho tal-ly - ho! The

pp

f

horn of the mas - ter is call - ing it says we must a -

way Oh list to the ech - oes en - thrall - ing their

voice we must o - bey. The field and for - est in -

vite us We're out for the "brush" to - day The

hounds and hors - es de - light us our hearts are light and

gay. Hark! 'tis the horn of the mas - - ter our

pul - ses beat fas - ter and fas - ter Come ___ let us

end de - lay We'll ride to the death ___ to - day, ___

Come ___ let us join the fray a - wak - ing the ech - oes of

morn an - swer the re - son - ant horn.

tal - ly -

tal - ly - ho

tal - ly - ho tal - ly - ho! tal - ly - ho! tal - ly -

ho

ff

ho!

ho! tal - ly - ho tal - ly - ho tal - ly - ho tal - ly - ho!

No 12. Didn't Know Exactly What To Do.

(HANS.)

Moderato.

Piano.

mf

friend of mine went driv - ing with a girl whom he ad-mired one
cit - y chap went walk - ing through the fields one sum - mer day and

ev - ning when the moon was shin - ing bright But he
with him went a coun - try girl de - mure They—

soon got in - to trou - ble with the horse that he had hired For the
strolled a - long to - geth - er through a mea - dow sweet with hay While

nag would shy at ev' - ry - thing in sight Both
he ex - plained his fond e - mo - tion pure But

hands were bus - i - ly en - gaged in hold - ing tight the reins he
all at once a pierc - ing shriek rang out up - on the air he

dared not for his life re - lax his grasp While the maid - en at his side cuddled
feared she had received some mor - tal hurt She gave an im - i - ta - tion of a

close and cooed and sighed Thoughts of what might hap - pen made him gasp He
war dance then and there A mouse had got en - tang - led in her skirt He

rit.

did - n't know ex-act - ly what to do He did - n't seem to have a bit of
did - n't know ex-act - ly what to do He did - n't seem to have a bit of

tact For all the while his trou - bles deep - er grew He
tact And all the while her trou - bles deep - er grew While

did - n't know the prop - er way to act But
he was far too par - a - lyzed to act But

just as he was feel - ing might - y blue A
just as he was feel - ing might - y blue A

kind - ly fate gave him the miss - ing cue For the
kind - ly fate gave him the miss - ing cue For the

girl said with a smile "bet - ter let me drive a while" And
girl said with a wink: "Run a - way I want to think" And

then he knew ex - act - ly what to do.
then he knew ex - act - ly what to do.

D.S.

D.S.

The American Girl.

No 13.

SONG OF THE CITIES.

Mrs Crocker and Chorus.

Allegretto.

Piano.

f

Mrs. CROCKER.

Here's a
Here's a
Here's a
Here's a
Here's a

p

girl from a town that's won re-nown For the Tam-ma-ny ti--ger's
girl from a town that's won re-nown For its ter-ra-pin and its
girl from a town that's won re-nown As the big-gest in old Mis-
girl from a town that's won re-nown Be-cause it's ex-treme-ly
girl from a town that's won re-nown For its beans and its er-u-

ca - pers ___ It's a beau - ti - ful spot but the news is so hot That they're
whis-key___ Where the oys - ters thrive and the streets are a - live And the
- sou - ri ___ There is gin - ger and push and An - heu - ser-Busch And the
breez-y___ Where the stock - yards so fair per - fume___ the air And ___
- di - tion___ Where the stur - dy stock of old Ply - mouth Rock Brought

print - ing as - bes - - tos pa - pers.___ Of all the charm - ers be -
lob - sters are fresh___ and frisk - y.___ There the cheeks are red and the
world's big-gest fair in St. Lou - is.___ When there is - n't a crowd and you're
man - ners are fine___ and ea - sy.___ Where the sto - ries are big and the
out its first___ e - di - tion.___ Where the girls are fair and di -

neath the sun The___ jol - li - est live - li - est
eyes are black And the pop - u - lar boat is a
not a - lone It's the queer - - est place in the
build - - ings tall And the sto - ries they tell are the
vine - - ly tall And___ wise___ and wit - ty and

gay - est one For a fel - low whose mot - to is: "just for fun" Is the
fish - ing smack And the girl who gets one gives one back For the
Temp'- rate zone When it's two in the shade you can hold your own And the
big - gest of all For noth - ing in that town is ev - - er small Not
gay with - al But they send out cards for a cod - fish ball In the

hug - me - tight girl from Goth - am.
Bal - ti - more girl trades fair - ly.
girl won't ob - ject to the clim - ate.
e - ven the shoes in Chi - ca - go.
prop - er old town of Bos - ton.

CHORUS.

Goth - am.
fair - ly.
clim - ate.
Chi - ca - go.
Bos - ton.

I. REFRAIN.

1st time Mrs. Crocker.
2d time Chorus.

The A - mer - i - can girl is a girl to love wher- ev - er her home may

mer - i - can girl is a

unis.

girl to love wher- ev - er her home may

mf

f

be She may be light she may be dark She's

be She may be light she may be dark She's

al - ways fair to see. The A - mer - i - can girl I'll

al - ways fair to see. The A - mer - i - can girl I'll

glad - ly toast to the sound of the pop - -ping cork ___ But I

unis.

glad - ly toast to the sound of the pop - ping cork ___ But I

still ___ in - sist that the first on the list Is the

still ___ in - sist that the first on the list Is the

girl ___ from old New York.

girl from old New The A - York.

D.S.

II.RERAIN. *After 2d. Verse.*

Moderato. EDITH.

Hark! to a na - tion's warm ap - peal Ma - ry-land, my Ma - ry- land. Gird

Hark! to a na - tion's warm ap - peal Ma - ry-land, my Ma - ry - land. Gird

Moderato.

dolce.

now thy vows with arms of steel And heav - y be the blows they deal For

now thy vows with arms of steel And heav - y be the blows they deal For

ff

trai - tors shall thy ven - geance feel.

pp

trai - tors shall thy ven - geance feel. Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land.

pp

D.S.

CAKE-WALK. *After 3d. Verse.*

Tempo di Marcia.

ff

1.

2.

D.S.

IV. REFRAIN. *After 4th. Verse.*

f

Come back, my own My love still is true. There's

hon - ey in my heart and it's on - ly for you. There are

tears in my eyes Though the world calls it dew I'm

wait - ing and I want you, And I want but you.

D.S.

V. REFRAIN. *After 5th. Verse.*

unis.

f Yan - kee Doo - dle came to town, Rid - ing on a po - - ny,

f

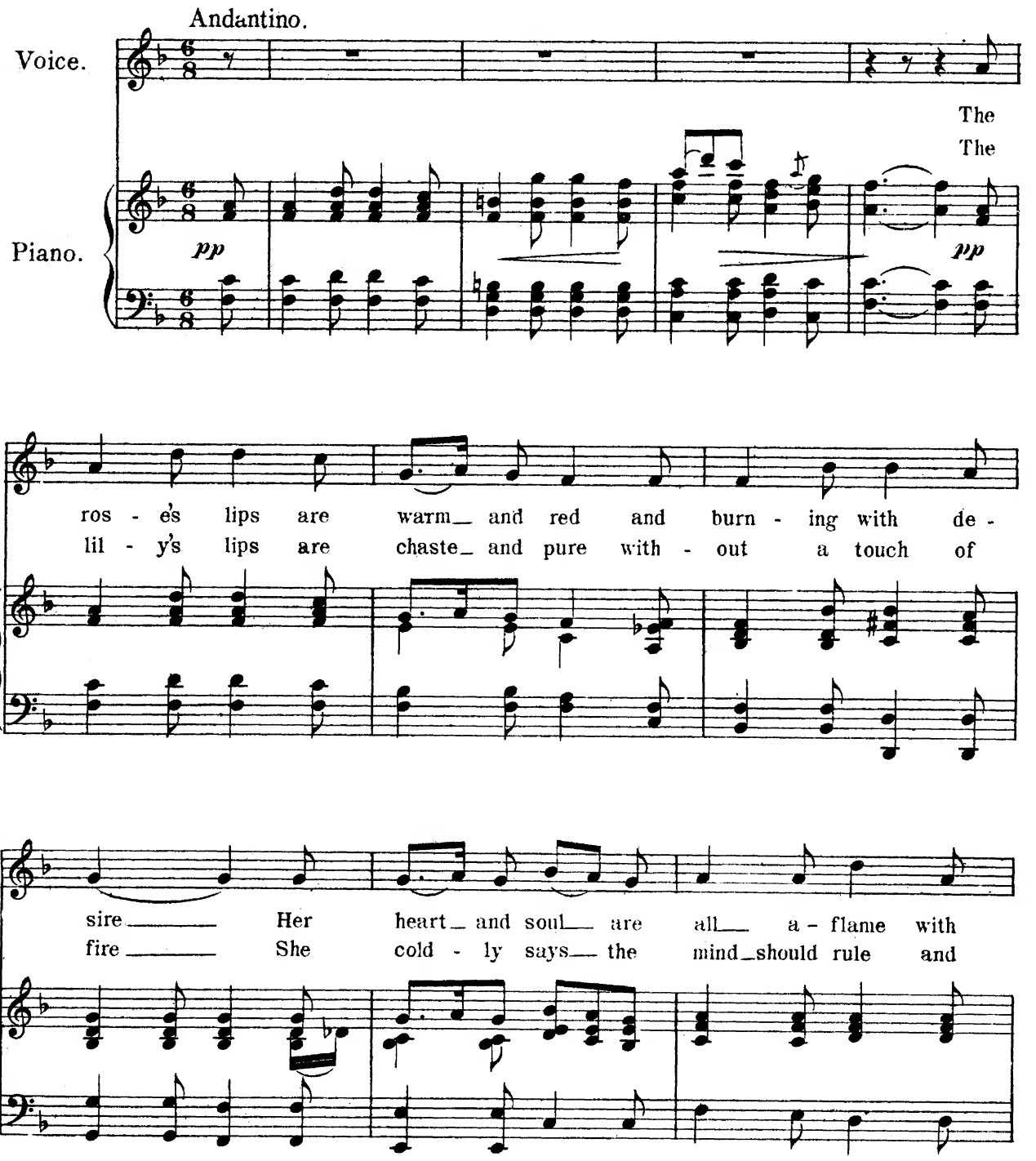
Stuck a fea - ther in his cap, and called him Mac - a - ro - ni.

Yan - kee Doo - dle keep it up Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy,

Mind the mu - sic and the step And with the girls be hand - y.

The Message of the Violet.

Nº 14.



pas - sion's glow - ing fire ____ But if you touch her
chills__ the heart's de - sire ____ Take both the lil - y

have__ a care she's thick with thorns__ be - set ____ And
and__ the rose ex - tremes oft bring__ re - gret ____ Give

REFRAIN.

nat - ure when she breathes of love speaks through the vi - o - let__
me the low - ly flow'r of love the mod - est vi - o - let__

I

Moderato.

bring a breath of spring - time from wood - land where I

grew, ——— There's a kiss up - on each pet - - al my

lips are sweet with dew ——— The one who sends this

mes - - sage would whis - per soft to you ——— I love you,

love you, love you and my heart's true blue. ———

CHORUS.

SOP. & ALTO.

I bring a breath of spring - time from wood - land where I

TEN. & BASS.

grew — There's a kiss up - on each pet - al my

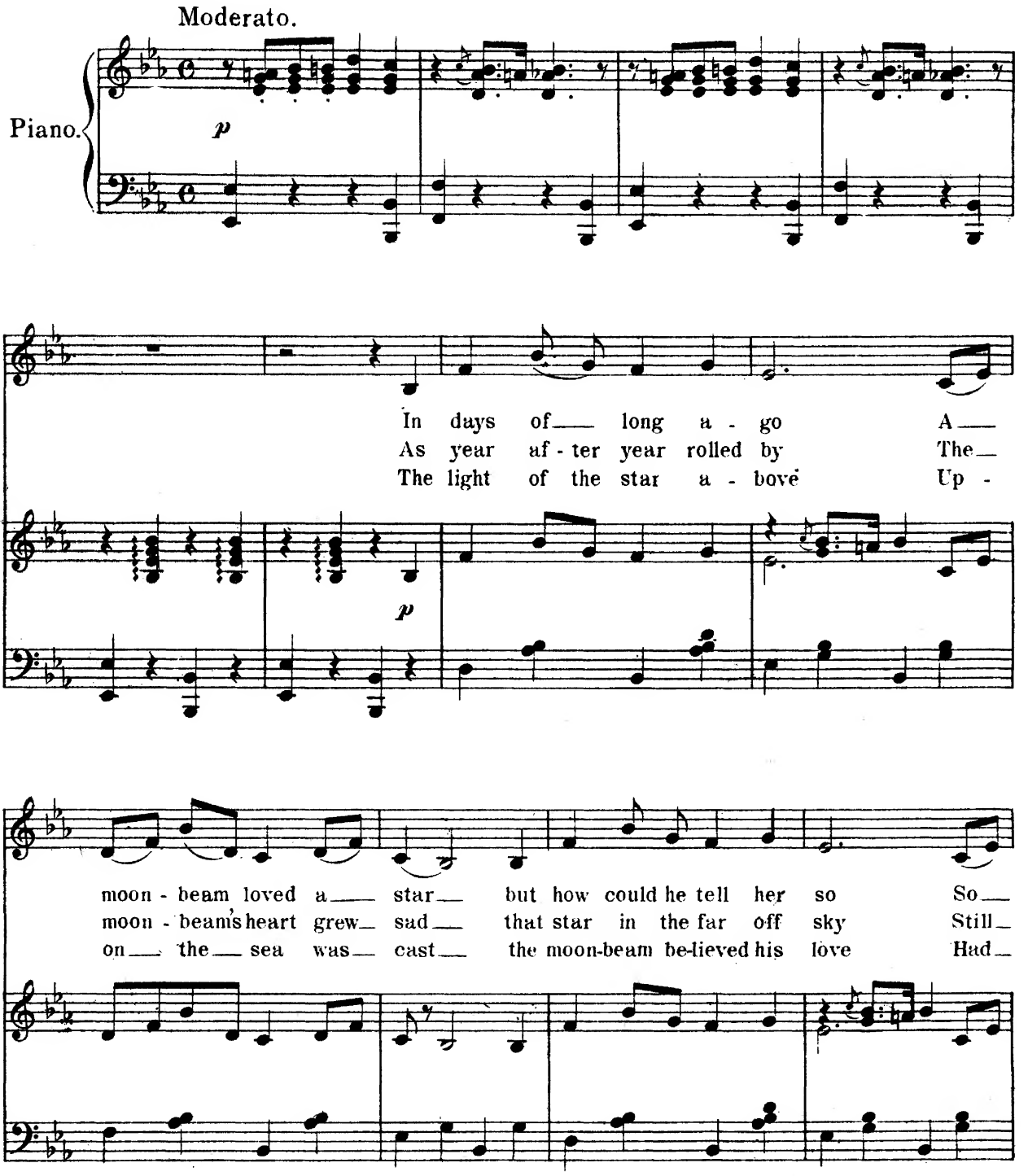
lips are sweet with dew, with dew — The one who sends this

mes - sage would whis - per soft to you — I love you,

love you, love you and my heart's true blue. —

pp

№ 15. The Tale of the Seashell.



fair— but— ah— so— far— So— fair— but— ah,— so—
winked as she al - ways had— She— winked as she al - ways
come— to— earth at— last— She'd— come— to— earth at—

far Her— twink - ling wink he— used— to— think was a
had He— knew each night that the faith - less— light was as
last He— kissed that wave, it be - came— his— grave for the

love sign— meant for him So with heart beat - ing light he would
dis - tant— as of old But his heart still was true so the
light was— false and cold Still his song's ech - o dwells in the

sing— all— night 'mid— wood— land— shad - ows dim.
whole night— through his— love— for— her he told
sea's— pearl-y shells they— mur- - mur the sto - ry old

Sweet-heart I'll love you ev - er— Oh, doubt me nev - er—

p

— Love lives for - ev - er— Till time shall end naught— shall us

sev - er— With heart and soul— I— love but you.

CHORUS.

f

Sweet - heart I'll love you ev - er Oh, doubt me nev - er

f

f

Love lives for- ev - er Till time shall end naught shall us

sev - er With heart and soul I love but you.

Back to the Boulevards.

No. 16.

Francois and Sidonie.

Tempo di Polka Francaise.

Piano.

f

(FRANCOIS.) 1. We__ hold the win - ning
(SIDONIE.) 2. I'm__ with you heart and

mf

cards, Let's_ seek the bou - le - vards, Where_ night is day and
hand I__ like the scheme you've planned, I'm__ quite e - late and

life is gay. With loves re - wards. With_ hap - py hearts a - glow We'll_
glad - ly wait For your com - mand. I__ yearn for gay Pa - ree, Oh!_

join the mer - ry show, In gay Pa - ree we soon will be so
that's the town for me, So let's a - way, for this de - lay is

jol - - - ly. (SID.) A - long the street with danc - ing feet be -
fol - - - ly. (FRAN.) At ev - 'ry dance of La Belle France, you'll

hold the gay gris - ettes, With jaun - ty air and forms so fair they're
find us in the van. Up - on the sly we like to try the

FRANC. SID.

Cu - pid's own Ca - dets. And now here comes the band, It's
mer - ry mad Can - can. We love the French Qua - drille, Our

FRANC. SID.

charms who can with-stand, Oh! hear that stir-ring mar-tial air, be-hold the dash-ing
feet we can't keep still, Be-hold us at the Mou-lin Rouge, Come on, a part-ner

Both.

mil - i-taire hur-rah! they come, hur - rah!
quick - ly choose, hur-rah! come on, hur - rah!

After 1st Verse only.

How the

f

great crowds cheer, when that tune they hear, As the band draws

near and the troops ap - pear, Oh! it's sim - ply grand how we

love that band When it starts to play who wants to stay, We'd

(Imitation of band.)

rath - er march a - way.

ff

How the loud trom-bones are sound-ing, How the big bass drums are pounding,

p

Band.

How we wish that

ff

we could lead the big brass band.

𝄋 𝄋

D.S. al ⊕

⊕ *After 2d Verse only.*

ff (Can-can.

fz

Oh_ life in gay Pa - ree!___ is a won-der-ful thing to see,___ It's a

mf — *f*

hur - ly, bur - ly, whirl - y, girl - y typ - i-cal town for a spree.___ Some -

how it seems to me_____ That_ ev-'ry thing there is free,___ In that

bus - y, fiz - zy just a bit diz-zy, Trump of a town Pa - ree!___ Oh!_ ree!

1. 2.

Flower Fête.

No 17.

Allegretto:

Piano.

ff

SOP. & ALTO. *unis.*

At last with

hearts e - late We end our flo - ral fête No thoughts of care shall

mar these gold - - en hours On this fes - tal day We crown with

gar - - lands gay A stran - ger fair as our Queen of

unis.

flow'rs To her we glad - ly bow As loy - al

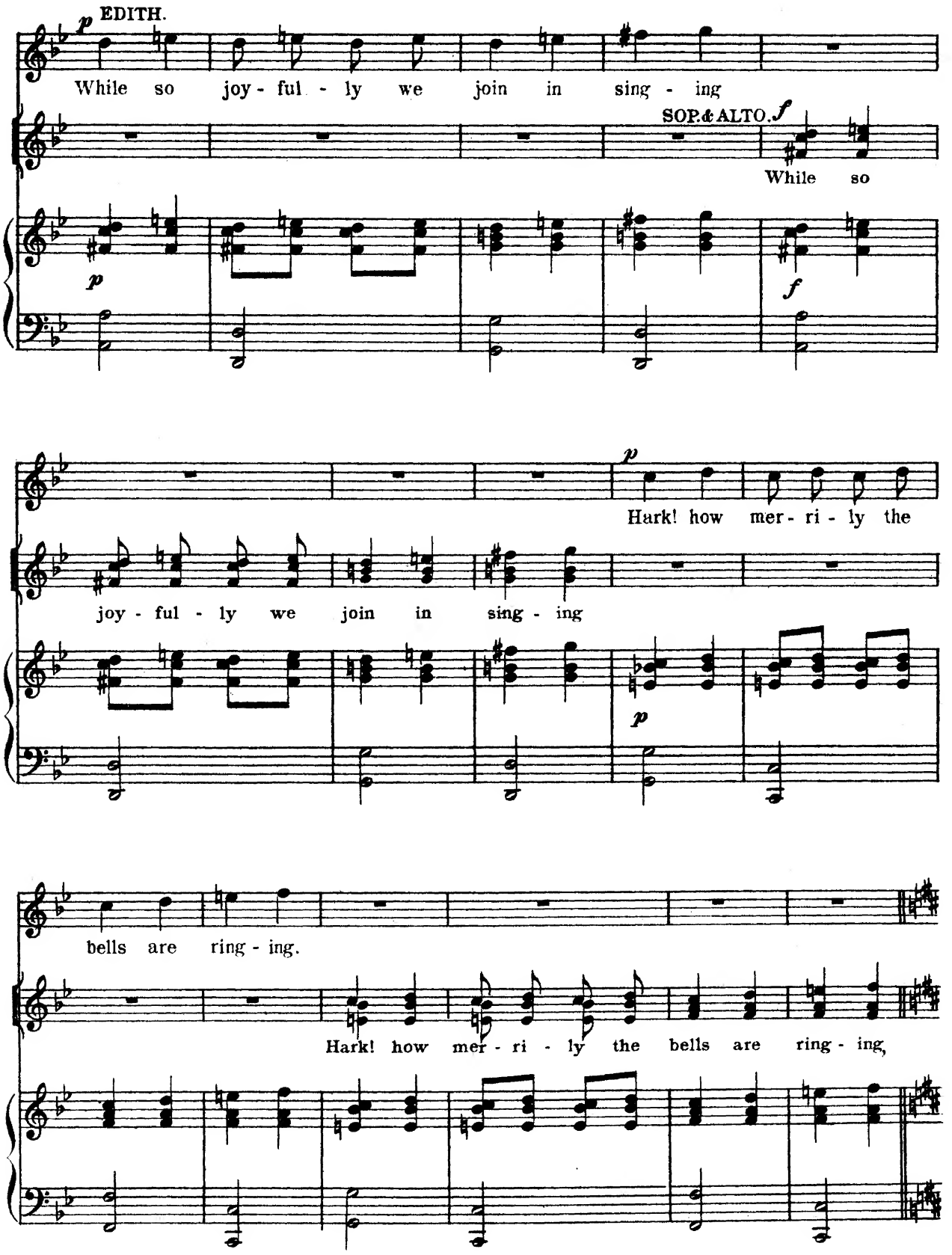
sub - jects now with one ac - cord u - nite to sing her

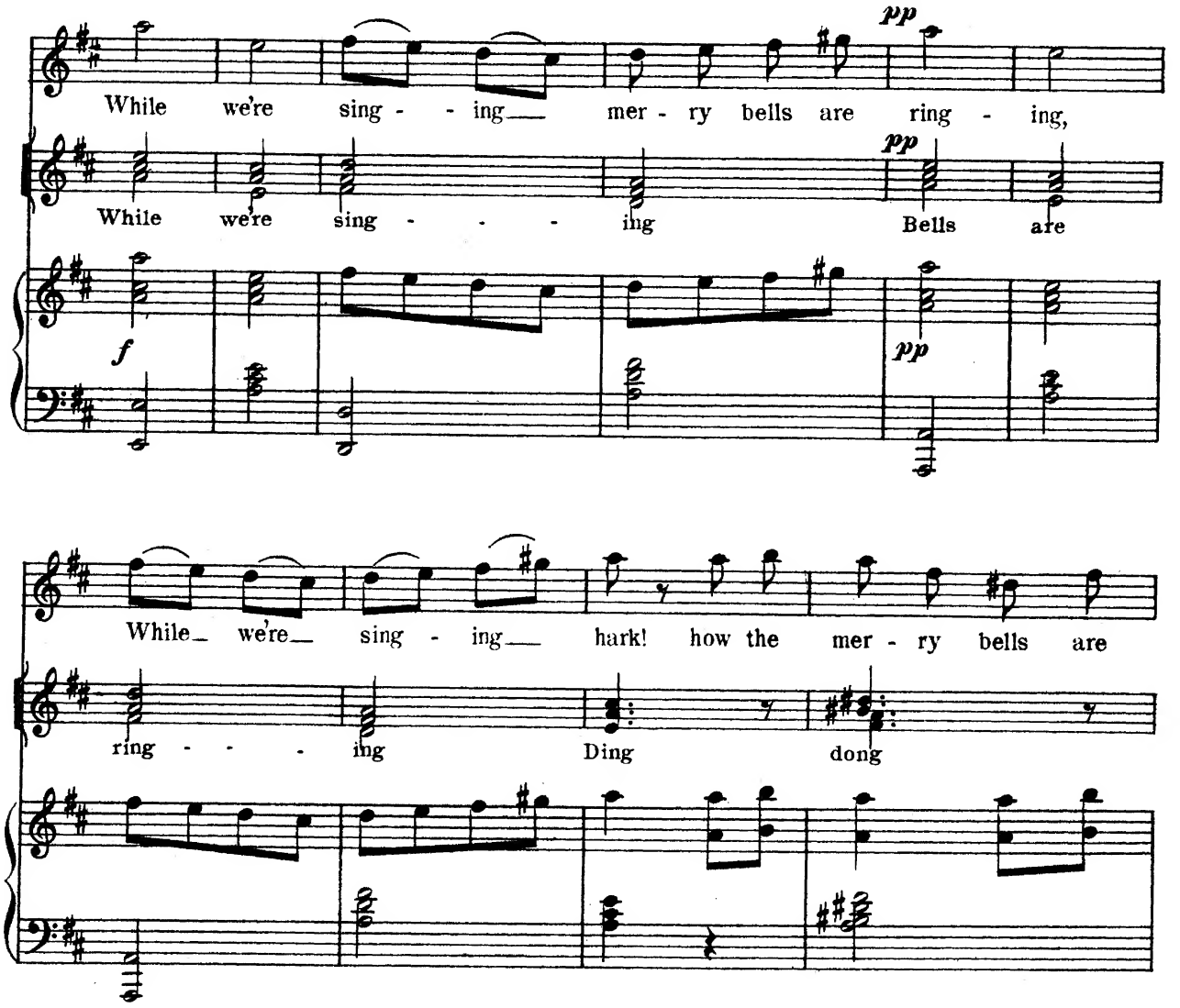
praise Let us cel - - e - brate her well won tri - umph great

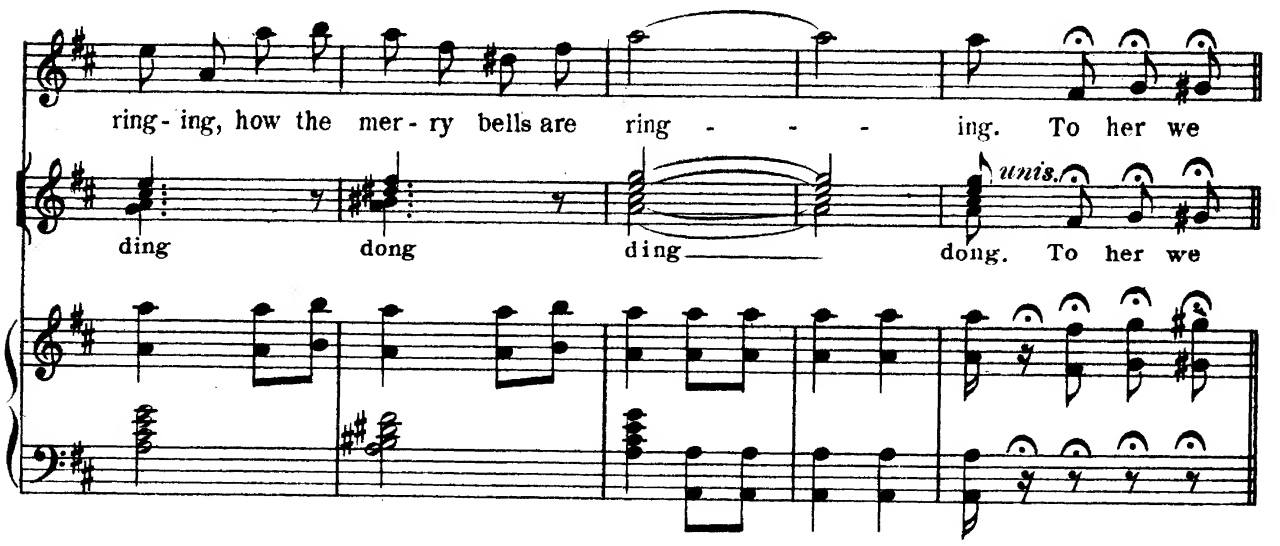
— To greet our Queen each voice we'll raise.

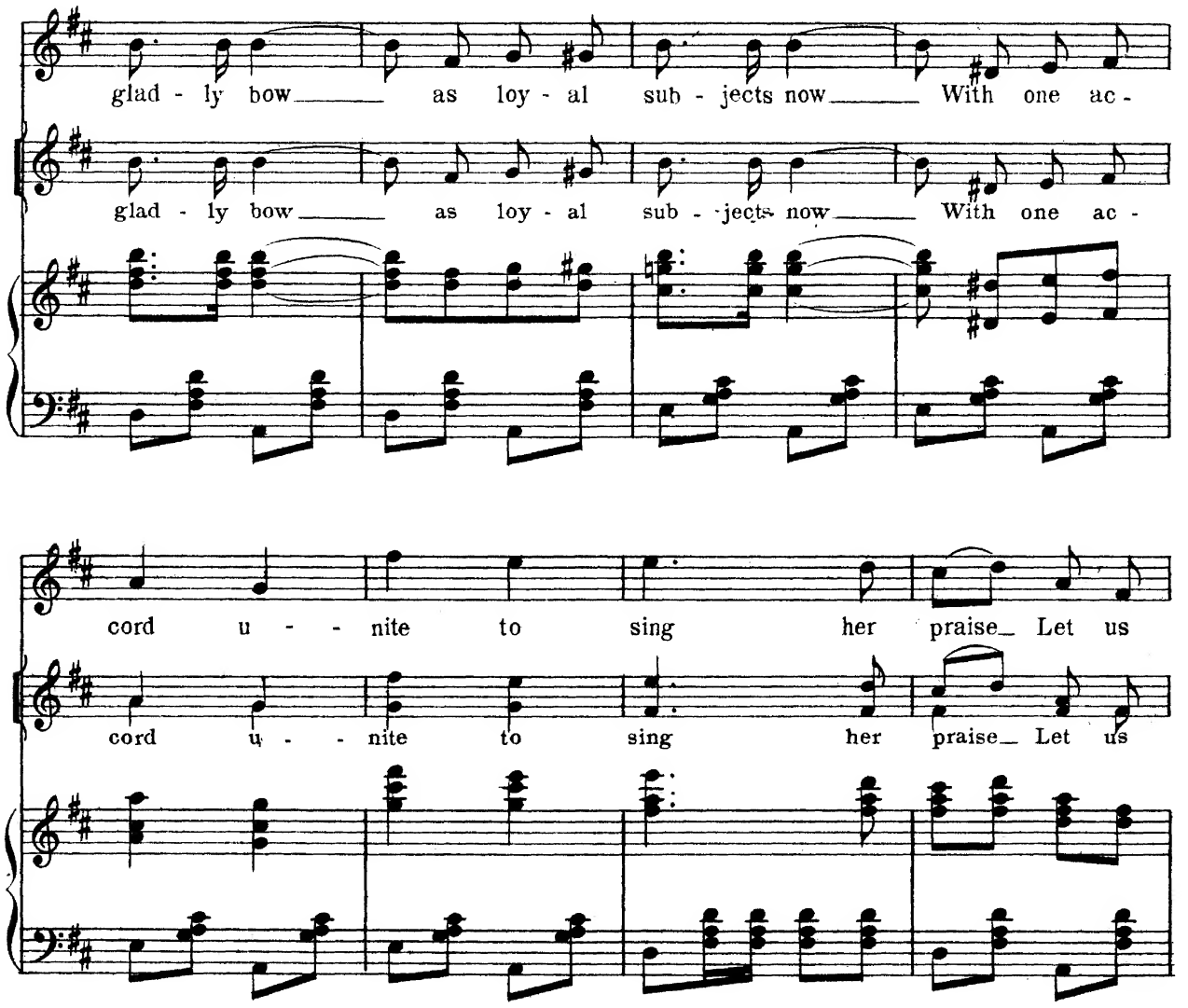
Pas des fleurs.

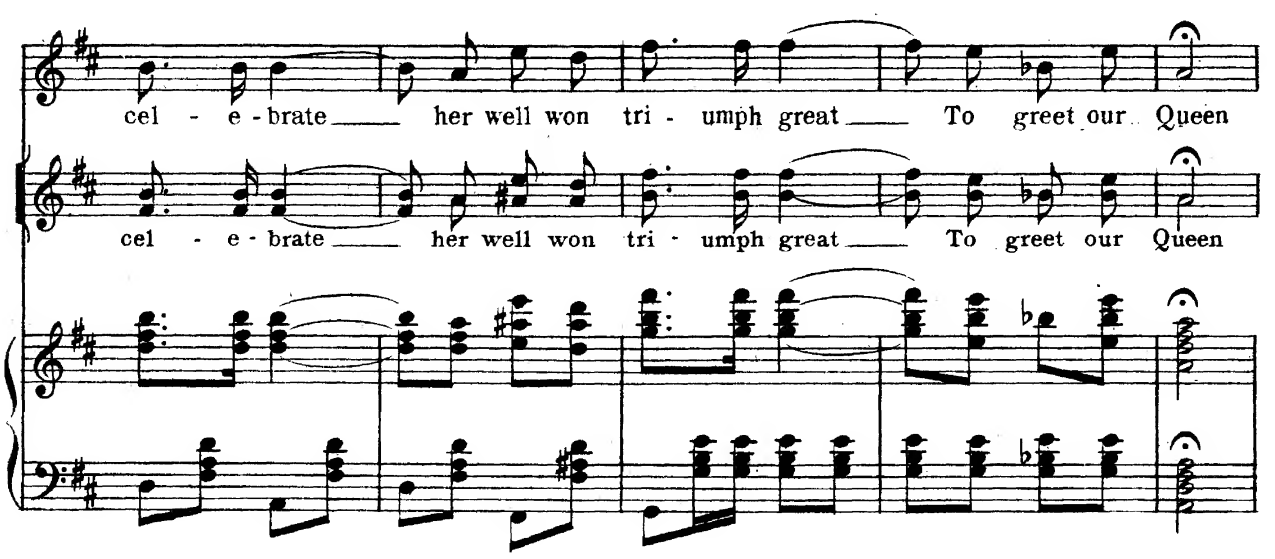
p *dolce.*

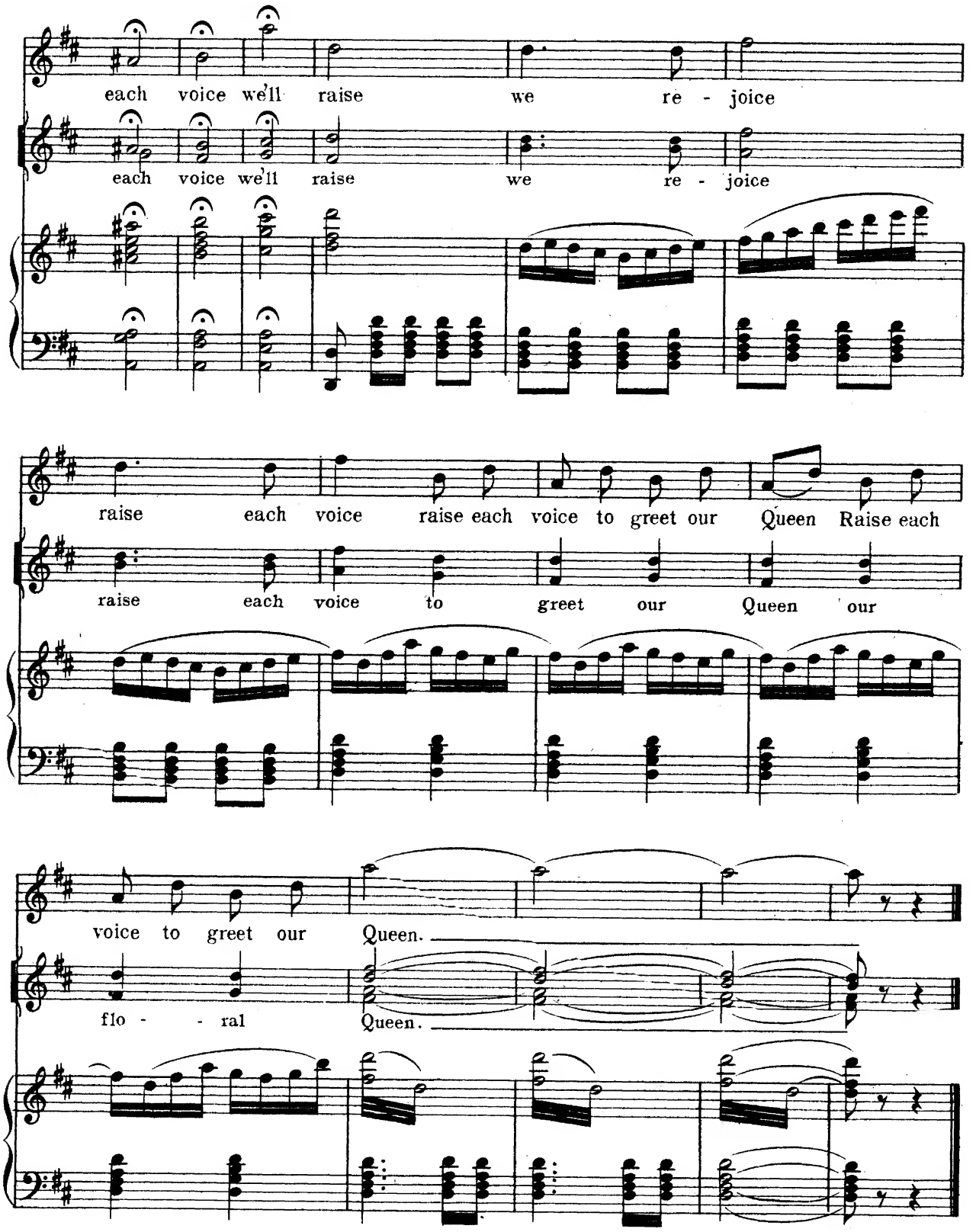

EDITH.
While so joy - ful - ly we join in sing - ing
SOP.& ALTO.
While so
Hark! how mer - ri - ly the
joy - ful - ly we join in sing - ing
bells are ring - ing.
Hark! how mer - ri - ly the bells are ring - ing,


While we're sing - - ing mer - ry bells are ring - ing,
While we're sing - - - ing Bells are
pp
While we're sing - ing hark! how the mer - ry bells are
ring - - - ing Ding dong


ring - ing, how the mer - ry bells are ring - - - ing. To her we
ding dong ding dong. To her we
unis.


glad - ly bow as loy - al sub - jects now With one ac -
glad - ly bow as loy - al sub - jects now With one ac -
cord u - - nite to sing her praise Let us
cord u - - nite to sing her praise Let us

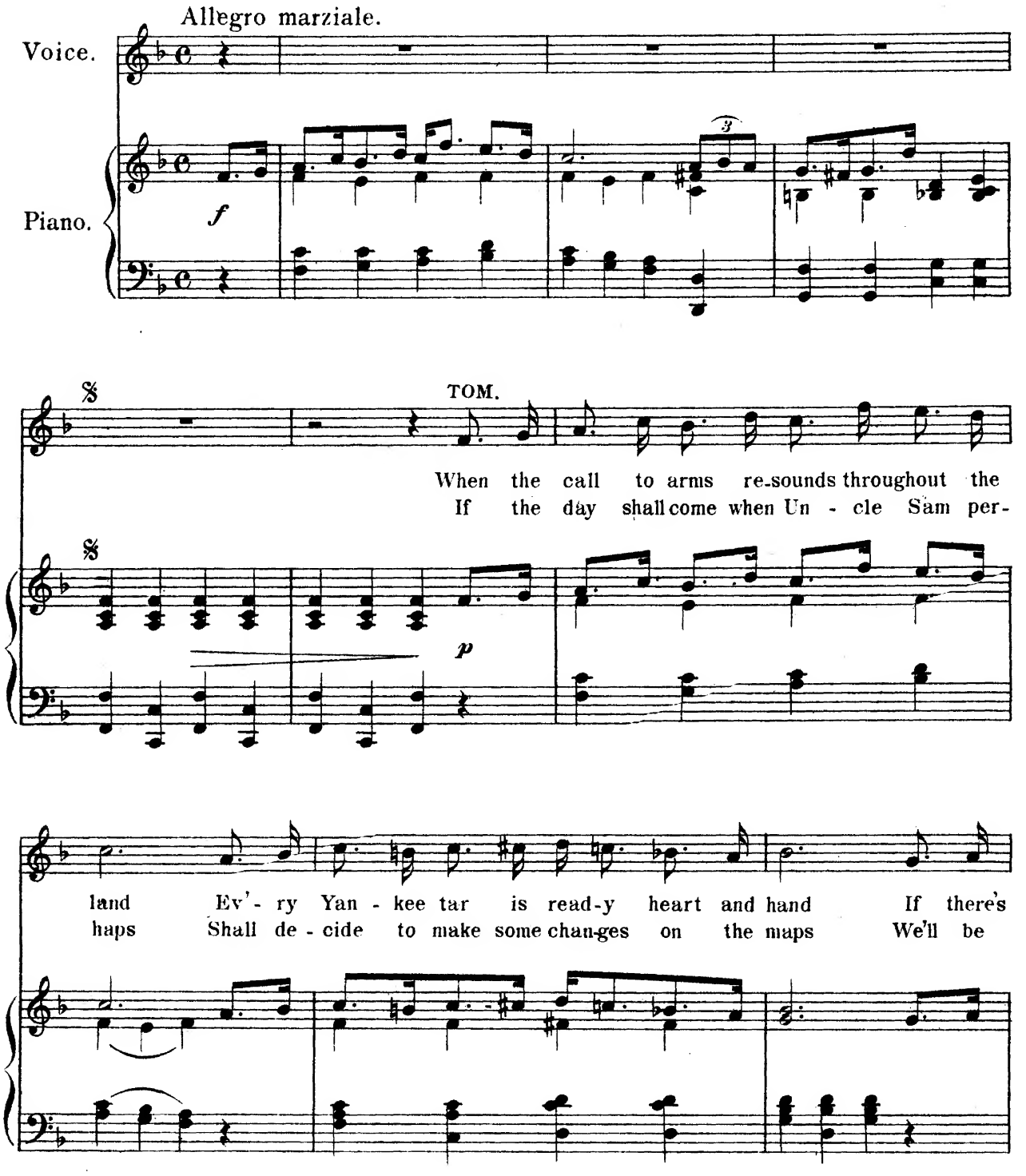

cel - e - brate her well won tri - umph great To greet our Queen
cel - e - brate her well won tri - umph great To greet our Queen


each voice we'll raise we re - joice
each voice we'll raise we re - joice
raise each voice raise each voice to greet our Queen Raise each
raise each voice to greet our Queen our
voice to greet our Queen.
flo - - ral Queen.

Fall In.

No. 18.

Tom, Edith, Chorus of Marines and Ensemble.



fight - ing to be done It's the man be - hind the gun Who must
read - y nev - er fear For each Yan - kee vol - un - teer Wants a

teach the les-son na - tions un - der - stand. Ev'- ry son of Un - cle Sam is tried and
chance to win a pair of shoulder straps. In his heart of hearts two i - dols are on -

true And in ac - tion he's a ti - ger through and through When the
shrined And he wor - ships them with a - dor - a - tion blind For he

can - ons bark and roar He's a he - ro to the core With a
loves throughout the war Both the flag he's fight - ing for And the

splash of red he glo - ri - fies the blue.
lit - tle girl whom he has left be - hind.

TOM.
Up, boys! hear the bu - gle blow! With hearts e - late we will
TEN. & BASS.
mf - f
heed the thrill-ing sto - - ry Fall in! fac - es to the
foe! The paths to fame leads to fields that are

go - - ry Line up! for - ward off we go!

Be-neath the stars and the stripes of dear old Glo - - ry

Wher - e'er we may be whirled our flag shall ne'er be furled

'Neath it we beat the world. world.

1. 2.

D.S. al Coda.

D.S.al Coda

Coda.

SOPR. & ALTO.

TOM. TEN. & BASS.

Up! boys hear the bu - gle

World.

Coda.

ff

blow With hearts e - late we will heed the thrill - ing sto - -

ry Full in! fac - es to the foe The path to

fame leads through fields that are go - - - ry.

EDITH.

For - - - ward up we go safe un-der

Line up! for-ward up we go Be neath the stars and the

dear old Glo - - ry Wher-e'er we may be whirled

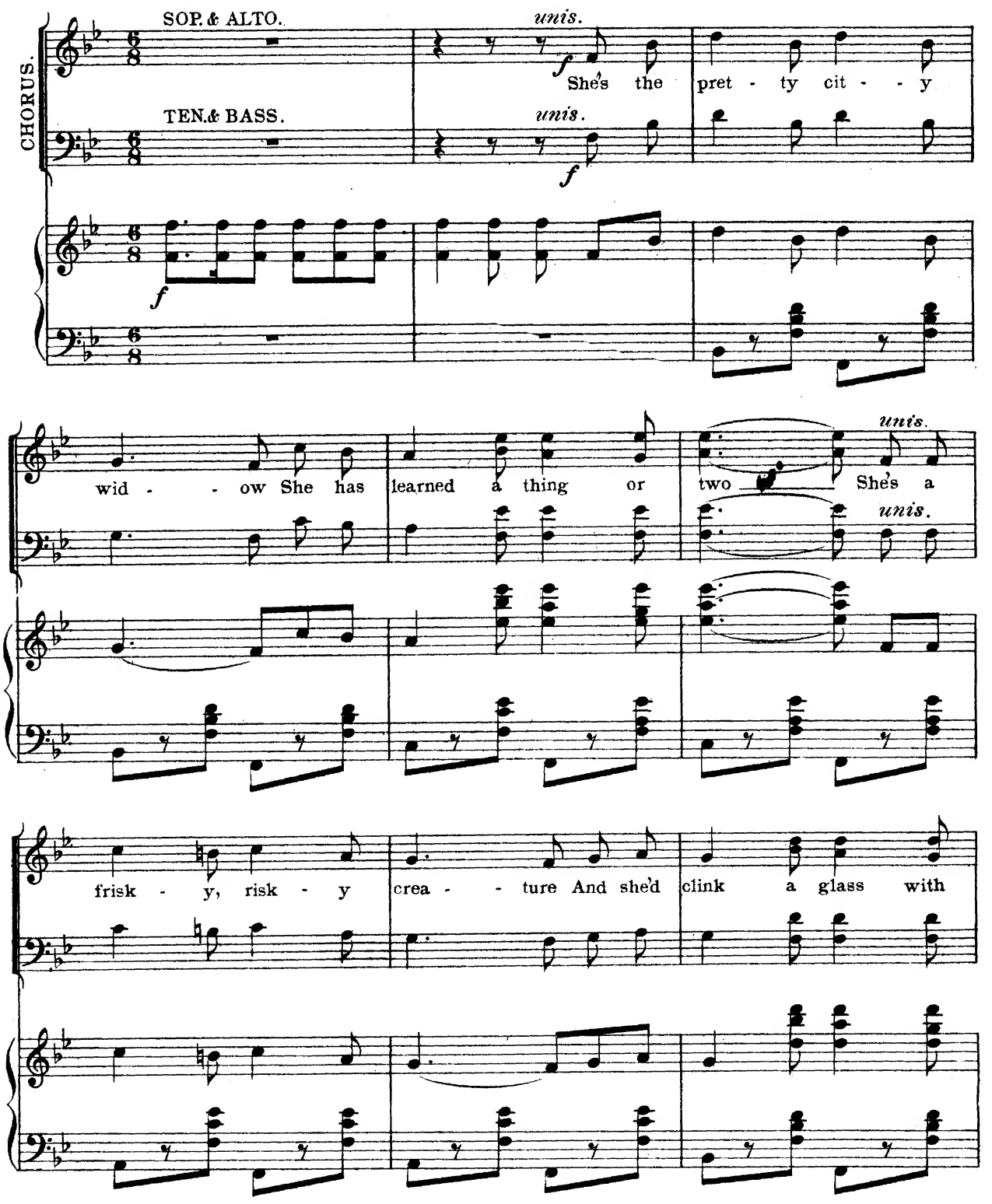
stripes of dear old Glo - - ry Wher-e'er we may be whirled

our flag shall ne'er be furled 'Neath it we beat the world.

our flag shall ne'er be furled 'Neath it we beat the world.

Finale II.

No. 19.



you She's the bul - li - est girl you know She will

laugh when you tell her so *unis.* She's a mel - low swell - o

jol - ly good fel - low I'll nev - er tell - o wid - ow A

jol - ly good fel - low I nev - er tell - o wid - - - ow.

Tempo di Marcia.

unis.

Up! boys hear the bu - gle blow With hearts e - late we will

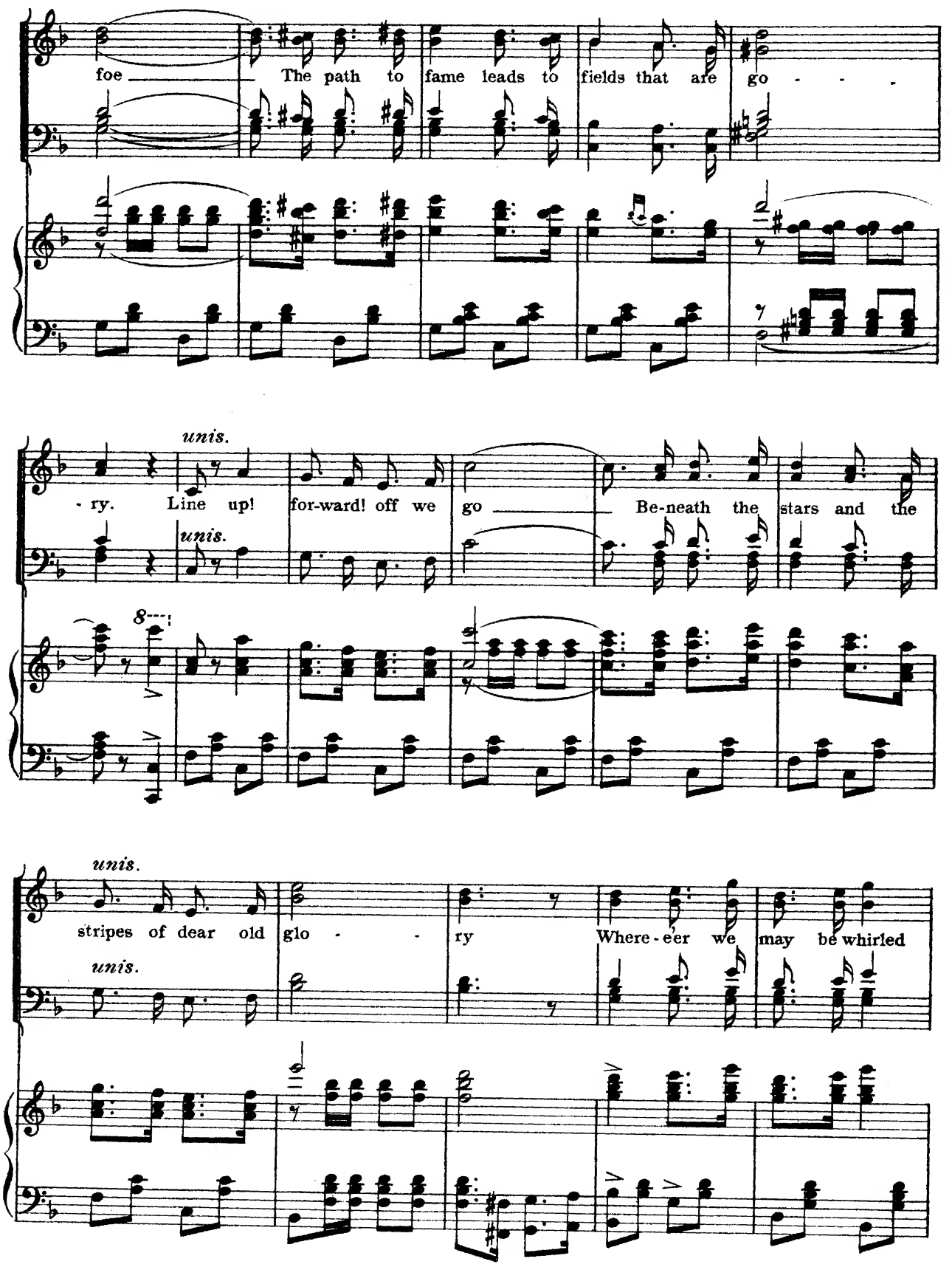
unis.

Tempo di Marcia.

unis.

heed the thrill - ing sto - - - ry Fall in! fa - ces to the

unis.


foe
The path to fame leads to fields that are go - - -
unis.
- ry.
Line up!
for-ward! off we go
Be-neath the stars and the
unis.
8
unis.
stripes of dear old
glo - -
ry
Where - e'er we
may be whirled

Our flag shall ne'er be furled 'Neath it we beat the world.

Moderato.

1. 2.

8